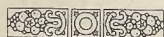


FOREWORD



The "Illaroa" is being offered to the public as the very best of our work along literary lines. This book is made wholly by members of Maroa Community High School and as you read thru the pages we only ask of you a considerate criticism. At no time or with no student has this book kept the school work back in any form whatsoever.

Read our book as a memory book. It will mean a great deal to you in years to come.

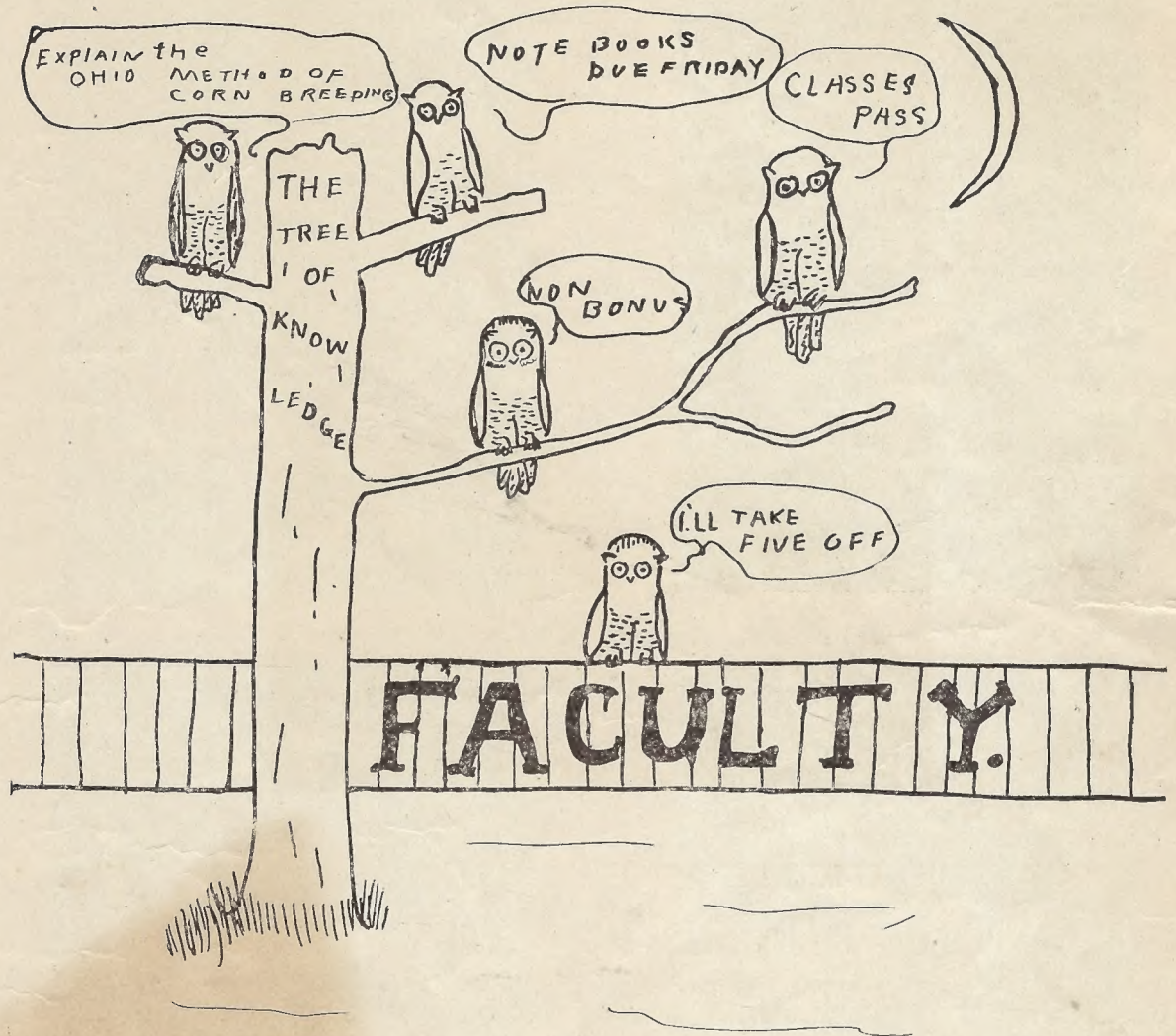
THE STAFF.



DEDICATION SPEECH

To Professor Roy F. Steele our, esteemed Superintendent, who has given us encouragement and aid in every way possible, and to him who believes in those things that are for the upbuilding of the life and character of his students we most affectionately dedicate this book.

THE STAFF.



I L L A R O A



HUGH M. ADAMS

Charleston, Ill.

Mr. Adams came to us in the fall of 1920.

He is instructor of Agriculture and
Science.

MISS LUCILE SHIPLEY

Maroa, Ill.

Miss Shipley came to us in the fall of 1920

She is instructor in English





MISS EDNA B. McKEE

Kankakee, Ill.

Miss McKee came to us in the fall of 1920

She is instructor in Latin and History

MISS RUTH R. HECK

Pittsfield Ill.

Miss Heck came to us in the fall of 1920

She is instructor in Domestic Science
and Sewing



EDITORIAL STAFF



MILFORD L. BOLEN
Editor-in-Chief.

THOMAS CROCKER
Business Manager.

IRENE CHANDLER
Historical Editor

RUTH PARLIER
Society Editor

WAYNE R. SMART
Athletic Editor

RUSSEL G. TRUMMEL
Joke Editor

FREMONT CRUM
Literary Editor

LETA F. KLING
Director of Alumni

WALDO MONTGOMERY
Advertising Solicitor

LELIA WESTBROOK
Musical Editor

BEATRICE MILLER
Dramatic Editor

MERRILL HARTLEY
J. ALFRED PULLIAM
Art Editors

LYMAN MASTERSON
Student's History

I L L A R O A



SENIORS.

I L L A R O A



Milford L. Bolen
(Bonz)
President

“Lawsyne, but he’s tall.”
Track—’19-’20-’21.
Basket Ball—’19-’20-
and ’21.
Base Ball—’20.
Foot Ball—’19 and
’20.
Dramatics — ’19-’20-
and ’21.
Orchestra — ’19, ’20
and ’21.
Manager—H. S. A. A.
’21.



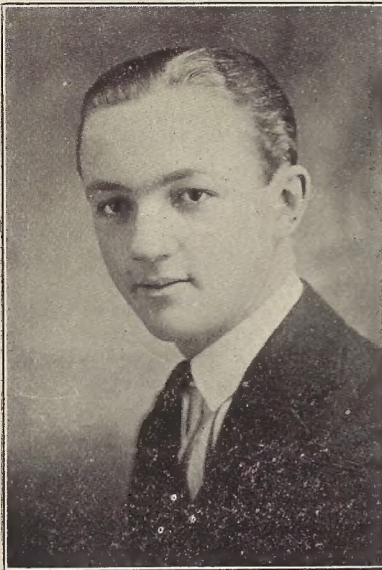
Pres.—Kappa Rho ’21; Class Pres.—’20 and ’21; Editor and Chief Illaroa; Literary—
’20 and ’21; Captain Basket Ball—’21; “Cheer Leader”—’20.



D. Irene Chandler
(Chan)

Secretary and Treas.
“Two heads are bet-
ter than one if both
are Seniors.”
Literary—’20.
Class Sec. and Treas.
—’20 and ’21.
Historical Editor Il-
laroa
Girl’s Basket Ball—
’18.
Glee Club—’18.
Dramatics—’19, ’20
and ’21.





Thos W. Crocker
(Tom)

"She's teaching school now, but just you wait."

Track—'18, '19, '20 and '21.

Cheer Leader—'19.

Base Ball—'20.

Foot Ball—'19 and '20

Basket Ball—'19, '20 and '21

Capt. Football—'20

Capt. Track—'20

Dramatics—'19, '20 and '21



Orchestra—'18, '19, '20 and '21; Pres. H. S. A. A.—'20 and '21; Vice-Pres. Kappa Bho—'21; Business Manager Illaroa.



Fremont Crum
(Freedy)

"Oh, my! how I long for Sunday night!"

Basket Ball—'19, '20 and '21.

Foot Ball—'19 and —'20.

Base Ball—'20.

Orchestra—'18, '19, '20 and '21.

Dramatics—'19, '20 and '21.

Literary Editor — "Illaroa."

Foot Ball Captain—'19.



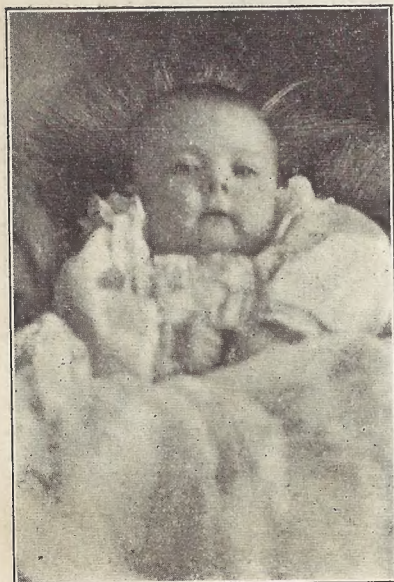
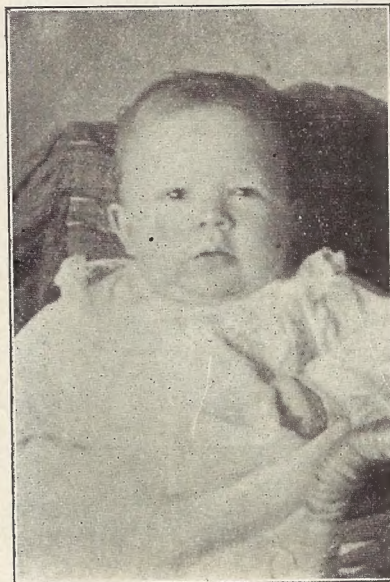


Leta Frances Kling

"She's awfully timid
but—"

Alumni Director of
"Illaroa."

Valedictorian—'21.



Lyman Masterson
(Schmidt)

"I am easy going and
fear no evil."

Chrisney High School
Indiana

Basketball—'19.

Class Editor—'19.

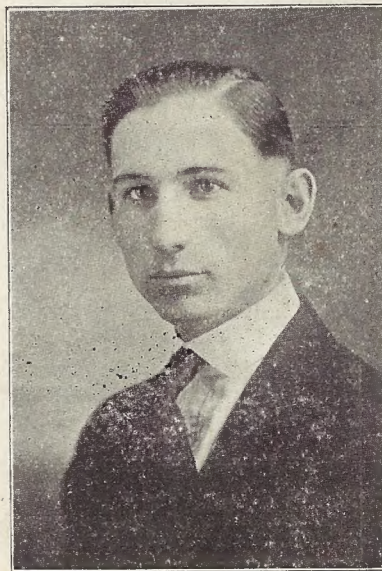
Class Pres.—'18.

Maroa High School
Dramatics—'20 and
'21.

Football—'20.

Baseball—'20 and '21.

Student's History of
"Illaroa."





Waldo Montgomery
(Yutch)

"I am a Senior, but she has the reddest hair."
Class President—'19.
Track—'19, '20 and '21.
Dramatics—'20 and '21.
Advertising Director of "Illaroa."



Beatrice Miller
(Boppy)

"Beauty beyond Freckles."
Girl's Basketball — '18 and '19.
Dramatics—'20, '21.
Glee Club—'18.
Dramatic Editor "Illaroa."





James Alfred Pulliam
(Plug)

"The girls bother me not."

Orchestra—'21.
Football—'20.
Cheer Leader—'21.
Art Editor — "Illaroa."
Track—21.



Ruth L. Parlier
(Madame)

"Yes, I will soon be out and then—"

Orchestra — '19, '20 and '21.
Class Sec-Treas.—'18 and '19.
Dramatics—'19, '20 and '21.
Pianist, Glee Club—'18, '19, '20 and '21.
Pianist Girl's Quartette—'21.
Literary—'20 and '21.
Society Editor of "Illaroa."





Wayne R. Smart
(Tubbs)

“Well Waldo are you ready?”
Football—'19 and '20.
Basketball—'19, '20 and '21.
Baseball—'20 and '21.
Dramatics—'20 and '21.
Athletic Editor “Illaroa.”



Russell G. Trummel
(Rusty)

“Oh, Gee! but I'm lazy.”
Basketball—'18, '19, '20 and '21.
Track—'18, '19, '20 and '21.
Football—'19 and '20.
Baseball—'20 and '21.
Class President—'18.
Dramatics—'20 and '21.
Joy Editor — “Illaroa.”
Literary—'20.





Lelia Westbrook
(Leeola)

"Oh, my, he is in the
navy!"
Musical Editor—"Il-
laroa."
Dramatics—'19, '20
and '21.
Glee Club—'18 and
'19.



We are the class of twenty-one,
You'll find all our work not one bit shunned.
We have worked very hard to pull ourselves thru,
And we've done everything one class could do.

But as we pass on to attain greater heights,
Please remember us well thru the days and the night,
We are sturdy and strong, and what's more, we're jolly,
For always you'll find us in more or less folly.

So underclass-mates, Farwell, we leave you with sorrow,
But 'tis against our will for trouble to borrow,
For the past four years, we have journeyed with you
And now, under-classmates, it's up to you.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY



Away back in the early fall of the year of 1917 there were enrolled in the flying school of Maroa High, sixteen freshmen, all green, but willing to learn. It wasn't long before it dawned on us that to remain at this school would require much study, so while our minds could be easily trained, they were trained in the right direction, to use them and study hard.

The first semester came and went and we had seen little or none of the machinery of this school. By this time three of the class had grown weary of waiting and left us. Paul Masterson went to Montana; Thelma Gober went to Decatur, and Fred Donna Schroeder decided work at home was more pleasant.

During the first few months we had held two contests, a Latin contest in which the boys won and an English contest in which the girls won.

The first time we were allowed to leave the school was Feb. 14, when the boys gave a party in payment of their defeat in English. The girls did not give their party until in June and by that time we had lost one more member, Wesley Meils.

In April the track meet was held at Blue Mound, we were permitted to go but received no honors.

The first real flight we had was on May 4, when we held a bakery sale and also did our bit by buying a Fifty Dollar Liberty Bond. This flight, our first, and one of the most important which we took in this school gave us more pleasure and thrilling excitement than any flight has ever done.

The following month we attended the High School Picnic which proved to give us much pleasure and after that came our first furlough which lasted until the first of September.

Not one failed to return when the time was up. We were entitled to attend many social functions this year, none of which were of special importance, oyster stews, jubilees and picnics. The Caesar class attended the concert of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra in Decatur and also bought our class pennant.

Near the end of the year another member left us, Ada Vaughn.

In the fall of 1919 we returned to the flying school with an enrollment of twelve again, Lyman Masterson having come from Indiana and joined our ranks.

During our third year we took many flights. There were many parties at which

I L L A R O A

all of the Flyers could be seen. However the Flying Class of '21 took the greatest flight which any students at M. H. S. had taken for years when they presented "The Poor Married Man" at the Maroa Opera House, Dec. 18, 1919. While this was probably the longest flight so far, we took one almost as important in May when we entertained the Seniors of '20 at the Junior-Senior reception when we proved ourselves to be able to entertain as well as work.

In September, 1920, for the fourth time we returned again to the Maroa High field and with us one more member, Beatrice Miller. This year we stood highest at the school. Our boys were becoming wonderful Basket Ball players. Thomas and Milford both held the highest offices of the athletic association. Milford was president of Kappa Rho, literary club; Thomas was vice-president and for three years Ruth had been high school pianist. Milford, Thomas, Alfred, Fremon, Wayne and Ruth were in the orchestra. So the Class of '21 was indeed important.

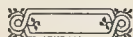
We staged another play this year "Brother Josiah" which was repeated in Maroa and then taken to Wapella. This year we were the guests of honor at the Junior-Senior reception.

On the 3rd of June we graduate from Maroa C. High with highest honors as competent flyers. As we have gone along our way five have given up the struggle and two have joined our ranks. We are now given our planes and can fly wherever we try.

At the Track Meet this year Thomas proved himself a wonderful dash man by breaking the record of Macon county.



SENIOR ALPHABET



- A is for Alfred, with hair so black,
He once got zero for talking back.
- B is for Bolen, lazy as fun,
Who's always tickled when his work is done.
- C is for Crocker, our famous athlete,
He is known to perform most any fete
- D is for Dignity, of which we are blest,
Because we know all Seniors are best.
- E is for Edna her last name's McKee,
She's a teacher alright, but she's from Kankakee.
- F is for Fremon, our basket ball guard,
And when he hits 'em he hits 'em hard.
- G is for Geometry, solid and plane,
We have eight boys and just five dames.
- H is for Heck, a teacher so rare,
When it comes to cooking she's right there.
- I is for Irene, Chandler of course,
At the basket ball games she yells 'till she's hoarse.
- J is for Jupiter, guess if you can,
He was with us when we staged the "Poor Married Man."
- K is for Kling, demure and sincere,
If she can't get her lessons she sheds a wee tear.
- L is for Lyman, the Masterson boy,
In working he always finds very much joy.
- M is for Miller, the governess so fine,
She'll be a nurse if you'll just give her time.
- N is for noisy—who? the cooking class.
If they don't cut out the racket they never will pass.

I L L A R O A

- O is for Out, which we will soon be,
Then the teachers will shout with glee.
- P is for Parlier whom we thot was best,
But she'll soon settle down and feather her nest.
- Q is for quizzēs, which McKee gives us hot,
Sometimes we pass but usually not.
- R is for Russell the boy from the farm,
He came to town but did no harm.
- S is for Smart, Tubby for short,
When he misses a ball he sure does snort.
- T is for turning point in our career,
But as we turn we have nothing to fear.
- U is for Universal suffrage and peace,
To which we agree or McKee would not teach.
- V is for vexed which our teachers become
When we insist on having some fun
- W is for Westbrook and also for Wayne,
Lelia is wild but Wayne is quite tame.
- X is for Xerses and much fame is won
He should have belonged to the "twenty-ones."
- Y is for Yutch Waldo's his real name,
When he leaves Maroa High he'll rise to much fame.
- Z is for Zero of which we have none.
But Miss Shipley says she'll sure give us one.



SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY



Unluckily, I had the misfortune to die at the age of thirty. I was among the first to pass away of the mighty class of '21.

After a few months I was permitted to enter into the pearly gates. Of course, I at once demanded my wings, but Saint Peter said, that before I could obtain these I must first spend at least three years in the "closed courts" in repentance for hypnotizing my English teacher.

After a slight remonstrance I reluctantly followed old Saint Peter toward the scene of my next three years. Just as we were about to enter into the gates of the "Closed Courts" I was tapped on the shoulder by a sentry and quickly wheeling around I came face to face with my old classmate, Thomas Crocker.

Of course, I at once asked him, what he was doing there. He replied with a sigh that while traveling over the Rocky Mountains in his new Cadillac aeroplane, he had gotten on the wrong aerial road and was forced to make a landing near the gates of the "Closed Courts." He was noticed by the officers and was given a job as sentry of the "Courts."

Saint Peter then commanded that I follow him further into the "Courts," and about the first place we went from there was to luncheon. Here as we were being served I happened to glance up, and saw Ruth Parlier waiting on tables. Of course I asked her what she was doing there but she meekly replied that she had come with Thomas in his Cadillac.

Dreadfully the three years passed and I was at last freed from the "Closed Courts" and presented with my wings. I was warned that I should not get too near the earth, but I promised that I would not, and I was permitted to leave the kingdom of Heaven for a forty-eight hour leave. As I neared the earth, one of the first things that I noticed was a little country church yard, wherein was being conducted a funeral. I ventured to get close enough to the churchyard to hear the minister deploring the death of Waldo Montgomery who had been killed while having a skillet fight with his beloved wife who was once Miss Lelia Westbrook, because he had come in late from playing golf.

Next, as I soared on over my old place of habitation my eye fell upon Yale College and whom should I see but Irene Chandler instructing a class in Italian. She had

been in this college ever since her graduation and was much beloved by all of her male students in spite of the fact that her hair was silver white.

As I was about to pass on, I noticed a familiar face among the students. Oh, horrors! it was Alfred Pulliam who was still striving to make up the work he had lost in M. H. S.

Shortly after this, as I was passing over Chicago, I noticed a great crowd gathered and so I decided as much as I dared and saw Wayne Smart, the celebrated auctioneer, trying to sell Sears and Roebuck at auction.

At this time I had a longing to get near my old home town, and as I passed over Kenney, Ill., I beheld Fremon Crum on a dimly lit platform, trying to sell patent medicine, while his active wife, who was once Beatrice Miller, was doing the "Hoè Down" to amuse the natives.

After this I spent a few moments in gazing over Maroa and about the only familiar face that I saw was Lyman Masterson conducting an open air business college in Central Park.

Next as I passed over the District of Columbia I heard loud shouts of "Long Live the President." As I came nearer I beheld Russell Trummel being inaugurated as President of the United States while his dear wife, who was once Leta Kling quietly sat in the senate chamber preparing her valedictorian speech.

As my forty-eight hours were now up, I, Milford Bolen started on my upward path toward the pearly gates. I had been rather disappointed in my old classmates. But I highly resolved that I would ask as a special favor that President Russel Trummel might be given that ability to duly uphold the reputation and name of the mighty class of 1921.



SENIOR CLASS POEM



Once upon a midnight dreary,
As I sat up in my den,
I tried to think and think and think,
Which way to move my pen.

It was because of this, dear friends,
Of this and nothing more,
Because we needed poetry,
For our annual of great yore.

When we started we were Freshmen,
And soon were Sophomores big,
And when later we were Juniors,
We certainly had to dig.

And now that we are Seniors,
And are wearing caps and gowns,
We have ventured many battles,
And we have had our ups and downs.

We can hardly believe it's true,
That we must leave our school,
And will venture in a new world
With tongue or pen or tool.

But when we leave on class day
We hope that we've done well,
And as we leave you under classmates,
We bid you fond farewell.

DATES TO BE REMEMBERED BY THE SENIORS



ANCIENT HISTORY

- Feb. 14, 1918—English Party given at Pulliam's.
April 26, 1918—Track Meet at Blue Mound.
May 4, 1918—Held Bakery Sale at Coulter's; Bought \$50 Liberty Bond.
June 3, 1918—Latin Party given at Parlier's.
June 9, 1918—Annual High School Picnic at Faries.

MEDIEVAL HISTORY

- Oct. 5, 1918—Bought Class Penant.
Nov. 22,—1918—Oyster stew in gym, given by Messrs. Campbell and Walker.
Feb. 6, 1919—Post Exam. Jubilee in Gym given by the Boys.
May 9, 1919—Track Meet at Argenta.
May 10, 1919—Track Meet Jubilee in gym given by Mr. Kaiser.
May 31, 1919—Annual High School Picnic at Weldon Springs.
Sept. 12, 1919—Weiner Roast in honor of Freshmen and Faculty given by three upper classes at Salt Creek.
Oct. 30, 1919—Hallowe'en party given in gym.
Nov. 13, 1919—Oyster stew in gym given by Mr. Campbell.
Dec. 18, 1919—Class of '21 presented "Poor Married Man" in Maroa Opera House.
May 19, 1920—Seniors entertained classes '19 and '21 at Conover's.
March 26, 1920—Party in gym given by Mr. Campbell.
May 20, 1920—Junior-Senior Reception.
June 1, 1920—High School Picnic at Faries.

MODERN HISTORY

- Sept. 1920—Weiner Roast for Freshmen and Faculty at Cornwell's.
Oct. 29, 1920—Masked Hallowe'en party in gym.
Jan. 12, 1921—"Country Gentlemen Party" in gym.
Dec. 16, 1920—Senior play "Brother Josiah" given in Opera House.
Dec. 21, 1920—"Brother Josiah" repeated.
April 15, 1921—"Brother Josiah" staged in Wapella.
May 19, 1921—Junior-Senior reception.
June 2, 1921—Class Day.
June 21, 1921—Commencement.
June 7, 1921—High School Picnic.

SENIOR CLASS WILL



We, the Class of '21 of the city of Maroa, county of Macon and State of Illinois, being of sound mind, memory and understanding hereby revoke all former wills made by us and make public and declare the following as our last will and testament:

First—I, Leta Kling, bestow my gentle and studious disposition upon John Chandler.

Second—I, Lelia Westbrook, bequeath my ability of talking to Martha Hanes.

Third—I, Russell Trummel, bequeath my ability of writing blank verse to Halmond Bowden.

Fourth—I, Lyman Masterson, give and bequeath my heart and life to Bessie.

Fifth—I, Thomas Crocker, donate my honorable "gob stick" to the Asylum for the Insane at Bartonville.

Sixth—I, Irene Chandler, bequeath my blue umbrella and cheerful disposition to Glenn Kammermeyer.

Seventh—I, Milford Bolen, bequeath my pet name "Bonz" to my friend and benefactor, Claire Hobbs.

Eighth—I, Fremon Crum, bestow all candy and gum found in my pockets on the last day of school to Virgil Wikoff and Grace Cornwell.

Ninth—I, Ruth Parlier, bestow my superior art of cookery upon Thelma Dash.

Tenth—I, Alfred Pulliam, bequeath my extraordinary musical power to the Freshman who needs it most.

Eleventh—I, Waldo Montgomery, donate all my sheet music and vocal selections to Otis Van Valley.

Twelfth—I, Wayne Smart, bequeath my Senior dignity to Daisy Himes.

Thirteenth—I, Beatrice Miller, bestow my wonderful power of concentration and ability of studying to Edwin Moore.

In witness whereof we have set our hand this twenty-second day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

Signed,

SENIOR CLASS.

In the presence of witnesses,

S. T. WALKER,
E. AUGSPURGER.

I L L A R O A

J U N I O R S



*Ready for Forsyth.
Friday Night.*

HARLEY



JUNIOR ROLL

Glenn Kammermeyer ✓
 Mildred Westbrook ✓
 Virgil Wikoff ✓
 Grace Cornwell ✓
 Daisy Himes ✓
 Elsie Arehart ✓
 Edwin Moore ✓
 Thelma Dash ✓

Lorene Kinkaid ✓
 Martha Hanes ✓
 Esther Hartley ✓
 Claire Hobbs ✓
 Irma Schultz ✓
 Juanita Wikoff ✓
 Helen Robinson ✓
 Margaret Glosser, President

HISTORY OF JUNIOR TRIBE



The earliest History of the Junior Tribe has ever been wrapped in mystery, as no reliable records have been preserved.

When the curtain of history arises which is as far back as the 7th day of Sept., in the year of our Lord 1918, we see appearing on the stage of civilization a loosely allied people, who differ among themselves in institutions and laws. The immortal Gods however, and especially He to whom it is given to wield the thunderbolts, seemed to have decided that certain fixed rules and customs should govern the course of this apparently young nation.

Before many periods of history have passed we find the whole tribe reduced to order. This tribe has taken the name of Freshmen.

Margaret Glosser was chosen first chief of this tribe and Virgil Wikoff was second chief. Claire Hobbs was chosen "Quaestor," an office which corresponds to secretary and treasurer.

During the nine moons of the Freshmen history many parties were held. The first event was held in the first moon. We gave a weiner roast at the home of Grace Cornwell. Shortly after this, in the same moon, a party was held in Lorene Kin-kaid's home. By this time two members, Harrold Alsup and Cecil Smith left us, Harrold Alsup went to Chicago to join another tribe while Cecil Smith left all tribes and began work under a new order.

The Great World War was taking many from other tribal nations, but had not called any from ours, so we did our bit and purchased a "Liberty Bond."

Pearl Tracy left us and joined a new order on a farm. Without warning Helen Robinson came to us from another tribe and had to be sworn into our secret councils. Francis Taylor joined another tribe in Decatur and Dollie Braden left all tribes and went to her home. After nine moons our nation disbanded for a short time.

During the three moons of disbandment Gladys Meils left us and joined a branch of our nation in South Haven, Kansas. She tells us that the Gods who rule her new tribe carry on the councils in the same manner as we do.

On Sept. 7, 1919, we reorganized under the new name of "Sophomores." At one of our first fire councils Juanita Wikoff was chosen "Quaestor." Our chief remained the same as before.

Our nine moons as Sophomores were uneventful. The immortal gods who were

with us last year left and three new ones came. They told us many things we never knew, while we in turn told them things they did not know.

During the sixth moon our tribe as well as the other nations were alarmed by the number of councils and fire meetings the Junior tribe was holding. Before long however, we soon learned that we had no cause to be alarmed for they were preparing for the annual Junior-Senior Peace Conference.

We stayed for nine moons under the name of Sophomores and then we disbanded again for three moons.

At the end of three moons we reorganized again, this time under the name of "Juniors." Six new members begged admittance to our tribe and were taken in as members of the Junior tribe. Five came from tribes in the country while Thelma Dash came from a tribe in Lincoln, Ill.

In Feb. the Junior tribe gave a program in the assembly which is a gathering ground for all nations in the Great Tribe High School. We cleared twenty-five dollars on this program.

Later in the next moon we gave a Jitney Supper. The weather was bad but the tribe was not daunted and we went on preparing for our supper. We made sixty-five dollars and seventy-five cents.

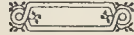
Now we are having fire councils as the other Junior tribes before us have done. Next moon we will give the annual Junior-Senior Peace conference.

After that the Track Meet in which all Tribal Nations take part will be held here. Then will come our disbandment for three moons.

When we begin again we will be the Senior tribe, ready to take up whatever work the immortal gods have for us to do. When the nine moons are over some of us will join other college tribes and some will be called to new orders. But always, wherever we are at some time or other, our thoughts will wander back and rest lovingly on the happy hunting ground of the Great Tribe M. C. H. S.



JUNIOR A, B, C's



A is for Arehart, so studious and meek,
She studies on Sunday and all through the week.

B is for Bookkeeping, the mischievous class.
If Miss Heck were our teacher we never would pass.

C is for Cornwell, the maid so meek,
She's a fair little lass but her voice is so weak.

D is for Dash, the girl with red hair,
She's a "freckle-faced beauty," but Yutch'll take care.

E is for Esther, Hartley's her name;
She rattles away like a through freight train.

F is for fate, and fate it will be;
If we don't get to studying our A, B, C's.

G is for Glenn, the pick of the girls,
With his lovely complexion and auburn curls.

H is for Hanes, and Hartley and Hobbs,
When Daisy Himes powders, she puts on "Gobbs."

I is for Independence, with which we're all blest,
In our place among classes we lead all the rest.

J is for Juanita, with joy we relate,
As our class secretary, she surely is great.

K is for Kinkaid, Tootie, the vain;
And where you find Tootie, you'll always find Wayne.

L is for Loyalty to country and school,
We have for our motto, the Old Golden Rule.

M is for Margaret, so tall and so slim,
And also for Moore so pleasant and prim.

N is for Noble, which applies to our class.
In M. C. H. S. we can't be surpassed.

I L L A R O A

O stands for "Only" one class like ours,
 "No more like this" has been writ 'bove the stars.

P is for Perfection, which means each of us,
 We'll continue to live, when others are dust.

Q is for Quartette, which we only possess,
 Others are good, but this one is best.

R is for Robinson, Helen by name,
 Wherever you find her she's always the same.

S is for Schultz, so young and so fair;
 In all of her studies she's always right there.

T is for Talent and also for Try,
 With this combination we'll always get by.

U is for "us," the class of '22;
 Just watch our careers and see what we do.

V is for Virgil, who'll win in the race,
 But when he takes meals, he always says "Grace."

W is for Westbrook, whom everyone knows,
 With a smile on her face, wherever she goes.

X, Y and Z are last, but not least,
 May '22 find "us" also last but not least.



JUNIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It was in the year 1931. I was walking down the street in a distant city, when a sign in a shop window attracted my attention. On it were printed in large, bold black letters, the following:

"FORTUNE TELLING AND CRYSTAL GLOBE LORE." There was something fascinating in the message that it bore to me, so I decided to go in and have my fortune revealed. I opened the door and a maid attired in oriental robes ushered me into the mystic shrine.

I was confronted by the clairvoyant herself, who was seated in front of a huge crystal globe. Her head was inclined over the globe, but as I looked at her, she appeared strikingly familiar to me. As I approached she raised her head and "Great Caesar," to my surprise who should it be but my old schoolmate, Martha Hanes. We were both dumb-founded for the minute, but at length I gained enough control over my senses to ask her how she ever came to be here in such a position. Then Martha revealed her whole story to me. She said that after she graduated from old M. C. H. S. that she had tried teaching for a while, but finding no attraction in this, and always having a soft spot in her heart for the mystic profession of globe-gazing, had finally established herself in the position in which I found her.

After she had finished her story I asked her if by chance she ever ran across any of the old class of '22. "Oh, yes," she said, "I correspond with several, and then I have calls from some of them. Where have you been all this time, that you have lost track of them?" she asked.

"Oh," I answered, "I have travelled far and wide since I left M. C. H. S. But tell me about them, it has been so many years since I have seen any of them, that I am getting anxious. To begin with whatever became of our dignified class president, Margaret Glosser?"

"Margaret," she replied, "why didn't you know that she and George are married and now reside on a sheep ranch in Idaho? They say that Margaret is the pride of the country round, and that George has become a prosperous farmer and rancher, but that they spend too much time at the Hartley Dancing Academy."

"The Hartley Dancing Academy?" I cried.

"Why yes, Esther Hartley is the proprietor. She is a modern Irene Castle, but guess who is her assistant instructor."

I assured her that I couldn't guess it in a hundred years.

"Why," continued Martha, "the pride of our class, Helen Robinson." She saw the look of abject horror on my face and paused.

"Go ahead," I said, "I am ready for anything, nothing could surprise me now."

"It was too bad about Daisy, wasn't it?" spoke up Martha, trying hard to suppress a tear.

"Why, what has happened to Daisy, nothing serious I hope?"

"Oh, no," replied Martha, "only she was jilted by Glenn Kammermeyer and after months of mental suffering she took the vows of the 'Sisters of the Holy Cross' and entered a convent, turning her face from the outside world forever."

"Poor girl," I replied, "and Daisy always seemed to enjoy life so much."

"But wait until I have finished my story," she replied. "Glenn then turned his attentions toward Elsie Arehart, but she flatly refused, saying that she would be no man's second choice."

"Bravo for Elsie, but what ever become of Glenn?"

"Oh, he accepted a position with a New York firm and is selling overcoats in the Fiji Islands."

"Stop," I said, "I can bear to hear no more, this is too much."

"But wait," said Martha, and stepping to a desk, opened a drawer and taking from it a paper handed it to me, telling me to read.

It was a programme of a noted vaudeville house of the city, announcing the appearance of Grace Cornwell and Virgil Wikoff, noted comedians.

"Can you beat that," she said, taking the paper.

"Of course you remember our class poem," Martha continued, "well, you know what a time Lorene and Thelma had writing it, but in doing so, they unearthed great ability in that line, so that now both are poets of high rank in the literary world."

"Then Thelma is not a librarian, as I thought she would be?" I replied.

"Speaking of librarians, Mildred Westbrook is now holding such a position in the public library at Pinkneyville; and a very capable one she makes," returned Martha.

For the first time since our conversation began my attention was drawn to the crystal globe. An idea struck me.

"Why not use the globe?" I said, "to locate some of our remaining flock?"

"Why of course we can, wouldn't you like to try your luck at it?"

I assured her that I would, so seating myself before the sphere, gazed steadily at it and at the same time concentrating my mind on the one I wished to see.

At first nothing but the clear surface of the globe, then a dark line, then a more defined outline, finally taking a definite shape and appearing as the interior of a large theatre. Hundreds of people were there, anxiously awaiting the performance. At last the curtain rose, and lo! who should appear on the stage gorgeously attired, but our noted soprano, Juanita Wikoff.

"Oh, see," I cried, motioning to Martha, but alas, in trying to draw her attention I had lost the picture forever.

In my excitement I had forgotten the most important member of our class, Irma Schultz, so Martha told me that Irma was married now and that she and her husband, Glenn Jump, are now raising silver foxes in Northern Wisconsin.

Last, but not least, is the star of the Agriculture class, Edwin Moore. Edwin studied hard and was awarded in the end, for he passed a successful examination at the U. of I., and received the degree of "State farm advisor for Illinois."

After Martha had finished informing me concerning my classmates she said, "Claire, you haven't told me anything about yourself."

Then she added, "But you won't need to for my crystal globe had long ago revealed to me that you are an undertaker in Wapella."

I thanked Martha for the interesting news she had given me and left, determined to visit Margaret and George on their ranch and spend at least a few evenings at the "Hartley Dancing Academy."—For you all know my old hobby.

JUNIOR LIMERICKS



Elsie, Elsie, went to school,
Driving her little "Lizzie."
She had a tassel on her cap,
But still she drives her "Lizzie."

"Oh, Clair, whatever is the matter?"
"I took a little Mellin's Food to get a little fatter,
And when I got started I couldn't stop growing
And now it's a question to where I am going."

Martha had a little lamb,
His head to her was bent,
And everywhere that Martha am,
That lamb was sure to went.

Glenn, Glenn, the farmer tall,
Wanted to perch in Daisy's hall,
Her dad got wise, and kicked him out,
And Glenn went running off to pout.

Virgil and Grace went out walking,
We know nothing of their talking,
They crept thru town when lights were out,
And everyone was sleeping;
They did not spread the news about—
They thought it would bear keeping.

Maggie, Maggie, I've been thinking,
What a joyous place t'would be,
If the rules and regulations
Were transported across the sea.

Edwin, Edwin, went a courting,
For to catch a girl,
But everywhere that Edwin went
The girls gave him the "twirl."

I L L A R O A

Tootie flunked in Ceasar,
They heard her softly hiss:
"I'd like to find the man who said
'That ignorance is bliss.' "

Esther burned the midnight oil,
And likewise the midnight taper,
Thinking on what to write a theme,
Which at last she wrote on paper.

Irma, Irma, come be ours,
You shall not wash dishes thru all the long hours.
We'll dress you in velvet, satin and fur,
And wash all the dishes without a murmur.

Mildred loves to wash and scrub
And do as her mother wishes.
She is a shark at sweeping floors,
And washing dirty dishes.

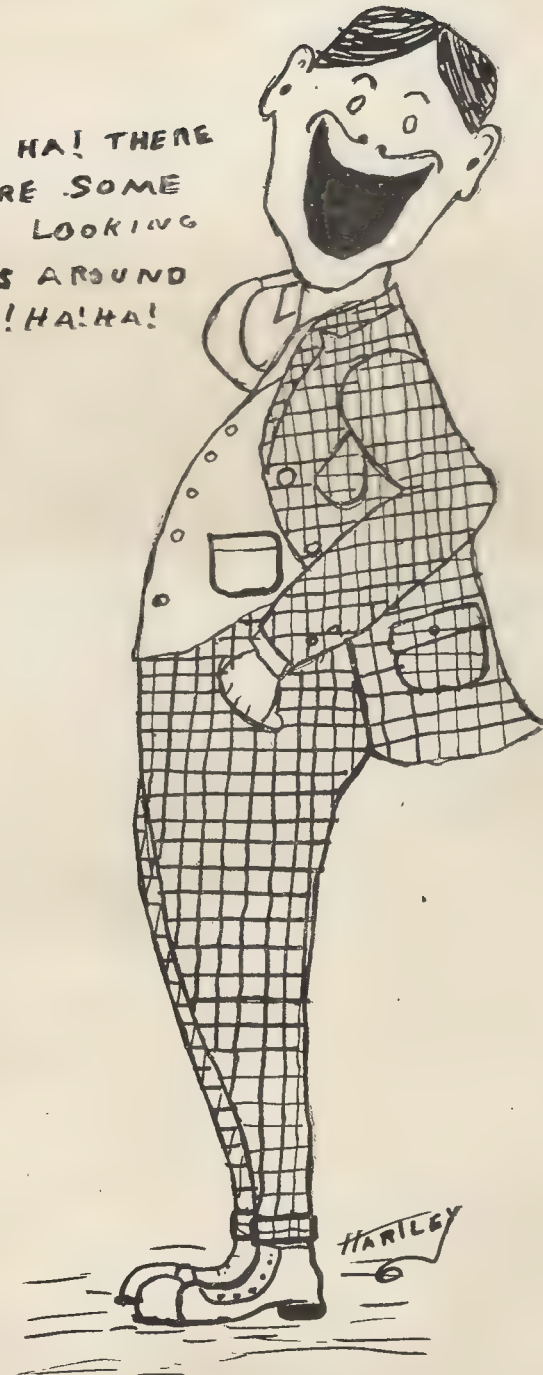
Thelma is our "Goldie Locks,"
She is quite keen and witty,
When'er "Montie" gets out her sight
She sings a little ditty.

Juanita has bright raven hair,
Her teeth like dewy pearls.,
She doesn't like to work at all,
Just like the "Junior Girls."

Helen always raves in cooking class
About laborious work,
And when her teacher doesn't watch
Her duties she will shirk.

GOPHOMORE

HA! HA! HA! THERE
SURE ARE SOME
FUNNY LOOKING
FRESHIES AROUND
HERE HA! HA! HA!





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Verna Austin
 Bonnie Bowden
 Charles Bowden
 Halmond Bowden
 *John Chandler, President
 Audna Cunningham
 *Orin Daggett
 Harry Himes
 *Hilda Hippard
 Merrill Hartley
 *Glenn Jump

Vercie Kirby
 Grace Lazelle
 *Marie Miller
 *Duane Moyer
 Homer Kirchkoff
 Bessie Rodgers
 Omo Shoemaker
 *Otta Stonebraker
 *Mabel Whitford
 *Lucile Woodcock
 *Ferne Welge

*Roy Stoutenborough

* John W. Wilson

* Graduates 1923.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY



On September 2, 1919, twenty-five timid, verdent Freshmen entered the High School assembly room. We had all been members of the eighth grade with the exception of Frances Summers, Lucile Woodcock and Homer Kirchhoff. These three came in from the country.

We were met by the three Faculty members who realized our distinguished appearance at a glance, although we didn't know exactly where to go.

We thought we knew where to go but were afraid we wouldn't find the right place. The three upper classmen laughed and made fun of us, making us feel very "Cheap." We managed to live through that first week and finally lost our frightened looks.

The other three classes were having class meetings, so we caught the fever and had our first one on Friday of that first "awful" week. The following were elected: President—John Chandler; Secretary—Ruth Butler; Treasurer—Pearl Tracy. We chose our class colors: Old Rose and Gold, and class flower, American Beauty Rose. Our motto was "The Elevator of Success is not Running, so why not take the Stairs."

Such a change as has passed over us. We are now nearing the end of the second year. In the beginning we were all making blunders, but just look at us now. Any one who doesn't know the difference would think we were Seniors.

Our superintendent, Roy F. Steele, thought it would be a fine idea for the classes to take turns in giving morning programs. Of course he made the Seniors start it, next the Juniors, then the Sophomores, and last, but not least, the Freshmen.

We enjoyed the three upper class programs very much but we greatly enjoyed the surprise we gave them and the teachers also, by our perfectly wonderful program. It was such an astonishing program, in which we showed the best of our wonderful talents, that even the teachers held up in higher esteem ever afterwards. Of course we were very nervous in showing what we could do but now we do not know what it is to tremble when our name is read.

While the school year was drawing to a close, we were waiting in almost breathless anxiety for the determination of finals. We were waiting for the day when we could all say with pride "We are Sophomores."

We are at last dignified Sophomores and it surely was hard on us to be "Fresh-

I L L A R O A

ies" as we lost much of our weight. Now we are gaining again and are almost back to robust health once more.

In our Freshmen year we were very proud to enroll the following class members: Verna Austin, Hilda Hippard, Bessie Rogers, Bonnie Bowden, Glenn Jump, Oma Shoemaker, Charles Bowden, Vercie Kirby, Claudia South, Halmond Bowden, Homer Kirchhoff, Otta Stonebraker, Ruth Butler, Grace Lazelle, Roy Stoutenborough, John Chandler, Marie Miller, Frances Summers, Orin Daggett, Marie Montgomery, Pearl Tracy, Harry Himes, Duane Moyer, Otis Van Valley, Lucile Woodcock.

The Maroa High School has changed now into the new Community High School and we have five faculty members. When the Sophomores entered, the Faculty took us for Seniors, because we each had such an independent look.

Those who left us last year were Ruth Butler, Pearl Tracy, Marie Montgomery and Claudia South. Ruth thought she would like to play the role of Mrs. Marsh; Pearl Tracy left our city; Marie went to Chicago, where she is still going to school, and Claudia went to the country where she attends school.

Those who entered were Dollie Braden, Mabel Whitford, Audna Cunningham, Merrill Hartley and Ferne Welge.

Our old class president won in the re-election and we chose Lucile Woodcock as our secretary and treasurer. We feel sure that our class will bring much honor to the city of Maroa and to the new Community High School.

The Speech Improvement Week and Good English Week could not have been successful if the Sophomores had not been there to help out, especially in the play which was given by some of the high school students.

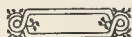
The Glee Club could not be famous if it were not for the wonderful voices of the Sophomore girls.

The boys and girls are both needed for the basket ball team and two of the basket ball stars are in our class.

We feel sure that our class will soon be known to history. However we are very sorry to say that Dollie and Frances wanted to try the life in the city and Audna wanted to play the role of Mrs. Dewey West, so we again have lost some members.

Our Story must now close, but we all hope we may see you next year to say "We are Juniors," the next, "We are Seniors," and the graduates of the best class of the Maroa High School and the New Community High School the Class of '23.

SOPHOMORE CLASS ALPHABET



- A is for Audna, the maid so meek
Who left our class her husband to seek.
- B is, for Bessie, a pretty country lass;
Who's thoughts often wander to Claude in class.
- C is for Charles, a very queer lad;
For when questioned gets very mad.
- D is for tall, slender, fair Duane,
He's the only boy who to Caesar class came.
- E is for each one who attends our school
Who obeys orders and never breaks a rule.
- F is for a girl who from country came,
To tell you the rest, Ferne is her name.
- G is for Grace, a maid so rare,
And when you pass her home Harold's car is there.
- H is for Halmond, our funmaker they say,
Who just can't be still one minute a day.
- I is for Intelligence which we'll all possess,
When we have reached our goal—success.
- J is for John, our great athlete,
And with Roy you'll find our team hard to beat.
- K is for Kirchhoff, Homer another lad
You know who sometimes prefers to be bad.
- L is for Lucile, noted in themes,
And with Hilda and Bonnie make the class beam.
- M is for Marie, Merrill and Merry,
They'll surely get married and live on the prairie.
- N is for Ninety, which Sophomores all make,
With such grades as that no finals to take.

I L L A R O A

O stands for three of our most brilliant scholars,
Oma, Orin and Otis, as bright as silver dollars.

P is for Promotion, of which we're all sure,
And we'll not miss it for we use the study cure.

Q is for Questions the teachers ask,
To find answers we find it a task.

R is for Roy, of fame near and far,
As our M. C. H. S. basket ball star.

S is for Stonebraker, Otta you see,
A thoughtful lass and a singer is she.

T is for two, Glenn and Harry by name,
Without them our class would lose much fame.

U is for Union, of which we all stand,
With the students of '23 all in a band.

V is for Vercie and Verna, maidens tall,
And in their grades will never fall.

W is for Whitford, Mabel by name,
Wherever you see her she's just the same.

X is for Xerxes, an invader of Gaul,
Of him I think we have studied all.

Y is for Yell, so many have we,
And if you don't believe me, come and see.

Z is for Zamination,
For which we use our imagination.

SOPHOMORE CLASS PROPHECY



While in India on one of my travels, I became curious as to the fate of my other classmates, and upon going to a fortune-telling establishment, the dark-haired magician placed before me a mystery ball.

Looking within, I at first saw an old Italian city. Addressing a large crowd of people was Harry, near him on the platform sat Otta, then I knew that these two, who had been sweethearts in the old sophomore days, were married, and that Harry, from the evident applause of the people following his lecture, must have become almost as great an orator as Cais Gracchus himself.

But thru the ball I was destined to see more sophs in Italy. In romance haunted Venice in a gondola on one of the canals were Glenn and Grace enjoying their honeymoon.

Then the picture changed to an Indian reservation. In front of a large wigwam I recognized the familiar face of Lucille and Roy, bending over some beautiful basket and bead work.

The scene changed to the mountains of West Virginia, in a little bungalow almost hidden by hills and pine trees, Bessie was coming down the path to meet Claude, her husband.

In a large island of palms and cocoanuts Ferne and Merrill in the garb of missionaries, were reading to a school of little cannibals.

In London I recognized Frances' picture pasted everywhere for the evening's entertainment. Then I knew her dream of becoming a great singer had come true.

The scenes changed to a group of mountains. By a small stream fishing were three old classmates, Charles, Otis and Duane, decided bachelors, altho they have done much during the progress of humanity. Duane has discovered two new planets, Charles is a noted physician, and Otis has a wide-spread reputation as a comedian.

Orin and Marie live in Washington, D. C. He was shown teaching school, but is expected to be the next future president of the White House.

Vercie runs a ranch out west, in the ball she was shown out tending to sheep.

Presently I recognized the familiar streets of our old home town Maroa, then the old building of M. C. H. S., in one of the rooms presiding over a class was Mabel. I guess they were reading Caesor by the expressions on their faces. Across the hall

Marie Miller was conducting a successful geometry class; this was singular, as we all thought she would be sure to marry her country sweetheart.

In front of the Princess Theatre were Verna's and Claudia's pictures, now starring in "Sunshine and Shadow."

In a newly erected hospital Hilda was distributing flowers to the patients, she looked stunning in her nurse uniform.

After much apparent work Homer has invented a book that will do its own studying.

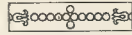
John, the original Sir Launcelot and Cma have made their home on Mars. They were having war with the Saturnites, but were victorious presently just like John used to be in basket ball.

In a large office in New York, Halmoud was shown writing telegrams. He has succeeded in the work he was so promising in as a boy.

Three of our former classmates, Ruth, Dollie and Audna, who left us before we were Juniors (for someone they liked better) I prophecy a continuation of their happy married life.



SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM



The second class in high school is the Sophomores,
Learned in English and Ancient History Lore,
We are 23 in number and all obey the rule
And think we are the only class in high school.

When the last bell rings in the morning,
About five minutes after nine,
We all go out of doors
And form into a line.

Then march up to the Assembly,
When some one the music will play,
Until the familiar call of "classes pass"
When we go to our work of the day.

If the elevator of success isn't running smoothly,
Take the stairs, a wise Sophomore's plot.
So to climb the stairs step by step
You will in time reach the top.

Our Sophomore colors are Old Rose and Gold,
And many the victories the wearers' have told.
American Beauty flower by which we recognize
The rose of the Sophs, so true and wise.

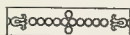
The boys in the class are good in athletics,
They win all the games for the yearly meet,
It makes no difference what game they play,
They're usually victors at close of day.

We have numbers of stars in our sophomore class,
In studies we do very well,
Our example to the little freshman is,
Always try to excell.

But when vacation calls from out-doors,
And we long for rest and play,
We'll bid our teachers and books good-bye
And wander far away.

SOPHOMORE SONG

(Tune of Marching Thru' Georgia)



Bring the good old Sophomore class
We'll sing another song,
Sing it with a spirit that will
Start High School along.
Sing it as we like to sing it
When a game is on,
While we are still Sophomores.

Chorus.

Hurrah! Hurrah! the class for you and me
Hurrah! Hurrah! it is the class of '23.
So we'll sing the chorus for we're happy as can be,
While we are still Sophomores.
Hear the song we're singing,

In our happy High School days.
Hear the Seniors cheering,
And see the Juniors wave,
See the Freshmen stare,
When we have won in every way.
While we are still Sophomores.

Chorus.

How we loved our teachers,
Who were always good and true
How we strove to do for them
Just what they asked us to
How we'll always cherish
Our dear old High School days
Thinking of when we were Sophomores.

Chorus.

So now we've started on the job,
We mean to put it thru'
And when we've finished High School
There'll be something else for us to do,
So help us do our best for those
Who follow after us
While we are still Sophomores.

Chorus.



FRESHMAN.



FRESHMAN ROLL

John Butler
 Melvin Smart
 Edwin Rammel
 George Wood
 Shon Bowden
 Raymond Hippard
 Eston Trummel
 Gerald Woodcock
 Raymond Braden
 Everett Bennett
 Claude Ward
 Dortha Dash
 Ward Cade

Earl Rodgers
 Lanore Tozer
 Arthur Jone, Pres.
 Nina Opp
 Evelyn Bowden
 Grace Welge
 Mabel Wilson
 Leta Gray
 Nelda Westbrook
 Frances Wheeler
 Lucile Nowlin
 Naomi Linville
 Glenn Tozer

Dean Smith

FRESHMAN HISTORY



At last the day came with all the bristle and excitement when we twenty-seven young Americans started our High School career. What a thrill was that day, when we came from our quiet homes to assemble in this great institution of learning! We can still see some of our dignified companions coming timidly along, looking in fear at some one of the elder classes or Mr. Steele or some other member of the faculty.

We do not need a history, for how can we ever forget our school days. Those golden ruled days when you often remind us as the happiest days of our life.

I often wonder if Mr. Steele will always have the splendid advice and welcome for every freshie class. He certainly gave us some good advice that we always will remember. We got the warmest welcoming that ever a freshman class has had the pleasure to receive.

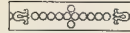
How can we ever forget our first day when we went bumping and tumbling into the wrong class room for Algebra and what a slam those Seniors gave us. How embarrassing it was when we were sent to the office to report of our misconduct to Mr. Steele, a teacher, (unless you were well acquainted with him) that made you fear and tremble and shiver into a tiny heap. How embarrassing it was to have Miss McKee point her finger at you when she wanted you to recite, because she couldn't remember your name.

Oh, memory, how can we ever forget those days.

Not until the second semester did we feel that we had a true place in the High School. When we became aware of the fact that pig tails, hair ribbons and knickerbockers were scarcer than ever, we were sure we were as important as the Seniors. We have begun to realize real facts that we lacked when first starting. We are now getting acquainted with the abstract words, which mean real school spirit. Our books, toils and hardships are no longer our fears and foes, but are our most intimate friends. We have learned to appreciate their value. We are contented with the present and will let "Future" govern itself. But we all wish that we may be able to reach the heights of our ambitions some day, no matter how long we must wait.

And now as the record of our first year campaign is completed we wish to always be a definite part of Maroa High School. The ideals and spirit of this school have already become a definite part of us during our first year with her and we, the class of 1924 wish also to feel that our experiences and achievements will forever remain a part of history and tradition.

FRESHMAN ALPHABET



- A is for Arthur
With dark eyes and hair.
- B is for Braden and Bennett,
In fun they're right there.
- C is for Cade, also Claude,
Two bright lads of our town.
- D is for Dorthea,
With meek eyes so brown.
- E is for Evelyn,
She's good as can be.
- F is for Frances,
Whom we're very glad to see.
- G is for Grace and Grey,
Story writing each enjoys.
- H is for Hippard,
He sure can make noise.
- I is for Intelligence,
That's what we all implore.
- J is for John
A lad we all adore.
- K is for Kindness,
Yes, it's also for kick,
- L is for Lucille and Lanore,
In gym class they're quick.
- M is for Mabel, the studious lass,
She studies so hard she knows she'll pass
- N is for Naomi, our little coquette,
She may have had many but she has Duane yet.

I L L A R O A

O is for Opp,
Yes, Nina is her name.

P is for Popularity,
Of which we have fame.

Q is for Quizzes,
They gave Adams the laugh.

R is for Rodger and Rammel,
Two very humorous chaps.

S is for Smart, Smith and Shon,
They're bound to be preachers.

T is for Tozer and Trummel,
They'll make dandy teachers.

W is for Westbrook, Wood and Woodcock,
They're good leaders in life.

X is for 'xcellence,
Result of toil and strife.

Y is for Youthfulness,
Our beautiful hymn.

Z is for zaminations,
Of course we're all out to win.



FRESHMAN CLASS POEM



Here is to the Freshman Class,
Which numbers four plus twenty-three,
Next year, 'tis true each lad and lass,
Will be a Sophomore bold and free.

We stick to the grand old motto
"Do your best or die,"
And it just helps us so,
That it's rather hard to lie.

We try to do our best
In our classes of recitation,
And excel most all the rest
In conduct and application.

Our colors are "Pink and Royal Blue,"
Our favorite colors of flowers,
They stand for honesty, loyal and true,
While in our school days golden hours.

Why do we have to study so hard
About seas, lakes and fogs,
And all the elements in laid
And about economical hogs.

In English its just old themes,
And they seem as big as lakes,
And Ah, if you know what it means
When you make any M. R. mistakes.

Why, actually in Latin we tease her,
That is our teacher, McKee,
What silly stuff we must learn of Caesar,
And Oh, how puzzled are we.

Miss Shipley, we must also mention,
Is our teacher in English you see.
And believe us when she calls 'attention,'
We're as quiet as can be.

I L L A R O A

Our Algebra teacher's true Steele,
When without lessons we go to class
How small he can make us feel,
As so straight he looks at each lad and lass.

There's Mr. Adams, our science teacher,
When we're bad, Oh Gee! how he can scold.
We fully think he should be a preacher,
For even in Physics he rails we're told.

We most forgot our teacher Miss Heck,
Who shouldn't be forgotten at all,
For she can sow questions by the peck,
And scatter them from winter to fall.

In the basket ball tournament not long ago,
When the "Senior" forward retreated
Edwin, our classmate made a goal,
And did his best, altho' defeated.

When our golden school days are done,
Then our class will all scatter,
When our race with life's begun,
Time, why it won't matter.

No friends will be the same
As our dear "Freshman" class,
Not half so dear another name
Than a freshman's lad or lass.



THE FRESHMAN CLASS PROPHECY

As secretary of the Alumni association and having sent an invitation to each member of the class of '24, I have received word as follows:

Everett Bennett is located at Crawford Siding, engaged in the creamery business.

Evelyn Bowden is married and is operating a beauty parlor on Fifth avenue in New York.

Shon Bowden is still single and is local manager of the Decatur Review.

John Butler is busy designing a new model tractor called the "Johnson."

Dorthea Dash is manager of the Marinallo Parlor at C. F. Crum's store, the chief specialty—Dying red hair black. Leta Gray is her assistant.

Raymond Hippard is travelling with a wild west show taking the part of "Buffalo Bill."

Arthur Jones is a candidate for mayor of Emery, and is making a tour of the country, giving stump speeches.

Naomi Linville has married Duane Moyer, a member of the class of '23. They reside on the Moyer homestead south of Maroa during the summer but in winter they tour the country on a Lyceum Entertainment course, giving violin, clarinet and dancing numbers.

Nina Opp and Frances Wheeler have Bachelor Girl Apartments in Washington, D. C. Nina writes short snappy stories for a magazine, and Frances is a stenographer. They are always in attendance at suffragette meetings.

Lucille Nowlin and Eston Trummel are married and live on a farm near Oreana.

Claude Ward owns a large automobile factory and has almost driven his chief competitor, Henry Ford, out of business.

Nelda Westbrook and Lanore Tozer have purchased the Wysong Millinery Shop, and have some stunning creations for sale.

Dean Smith is main clown with the Barnum-Bailey Circus.

Earl Rodgers is teaching a school near Pumpkin Ridge, Missouri.

Melvin Smart is a doctor in Baltimore, Md. His wife, formerly Mable Wilson, is still writing poetry, hoping that the News-Times in Maroa, will some day publish at least one poem.

Glenn Tozer has gone east and is left field on the New York Nationals.

Edwin Rammel is sport editor for the Chicago Tribune. He is noted as the best speller of the force.

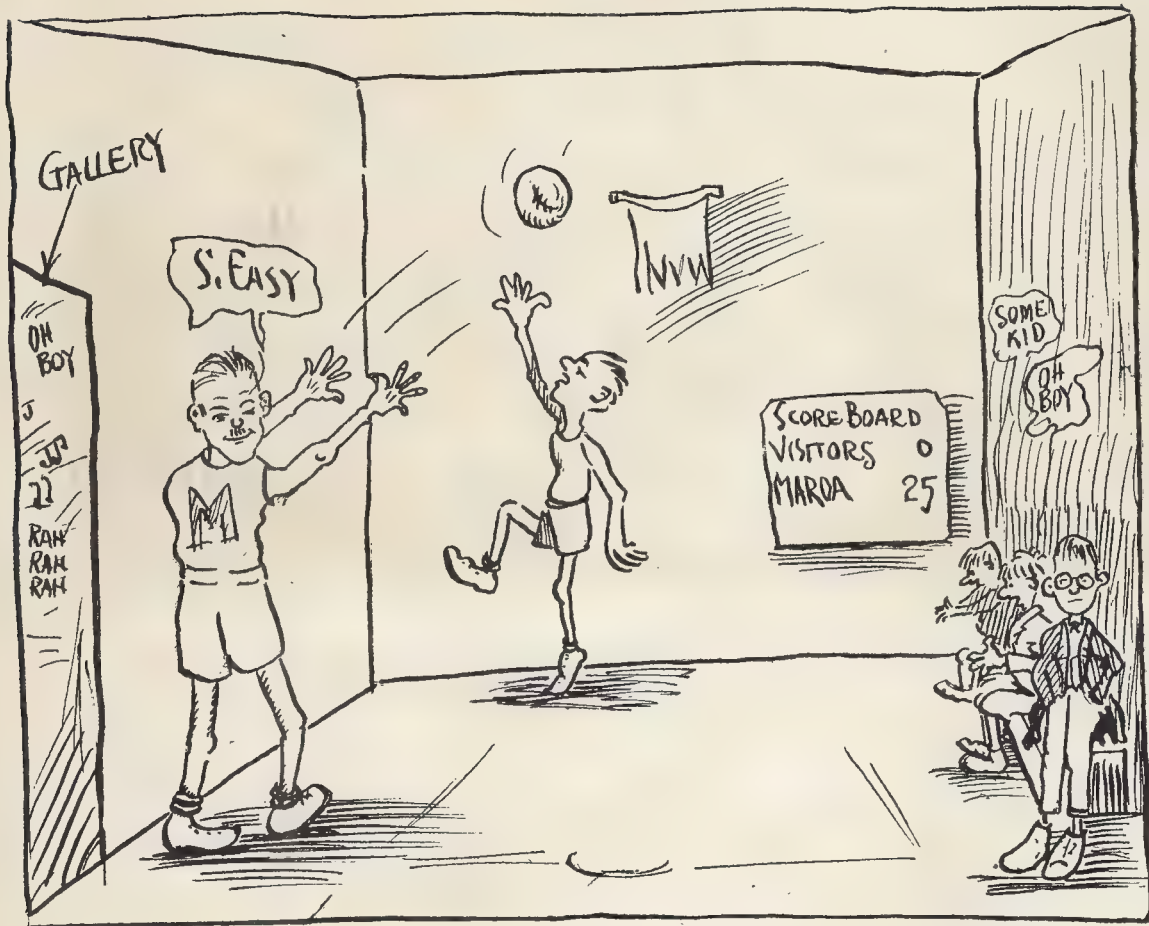
Grace Welge is now a chorus girl with "The New York Follies."

George Wood has become quite noted as a lawyer. He is now judge of Macon county.

Gerald Woodcock and his trained monkey are travelling through the country. We wonder which is the greater. Would it be hard for Prof. Adams to decide?

I will add that I am at present farming near Maroa, but hope soon to take up the work which is the height of my ambition—A Play Writer.

RAYMOND BRADEN.





FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

	Maroa	Opponents
Stonington at Maroa -----	6	49
Maroa at Moweaqua -----	14	19
Maroa at Clinton -----	7	39
Blue Mound at Maroa -----	21	7
Uliopolis at Maroa -----	0	63
Maroa at Bement -----	7	70
Maroa at Blue Mound -----	10	50
Decatur Seconds at Maroa -----	0	0

FOOTBALL



The football stock for Maroa High School appeared early in the season for practice and the services of Percy H. Dunham were secured as a coach.

Maroa was never represented in football before until this year and consequently all men were green to the game. Through the earnest endeavors of Coach Dunham we were gotten in fit shape to play the season out, although our success was limited.

The lack of enough men to form opposition for the first team held the team back in practice and consequently it could not stand up under the hard knocks of a full game.

Although the success of this season was rather poor, Coach Dunham has found some real material for a winning team next year and a great record in football for the coming year is anticipated.

Crocker, Captain

Rammel

Bolen

Kammermyer

Jump

Trummel

Masterson

Tozer

Himes

Wikoff

Smart

Chandler

Butler

Crum

Jones

Montgomery

C. Bowden

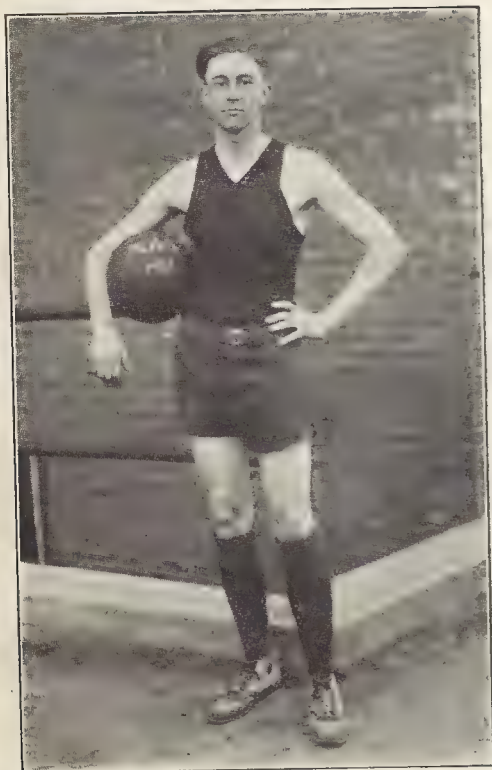
Pulliam

BASKET BALL



Prof. Steele, Butler, Rammel, Kammermyer, Himes, Coach Wilkey
Smart, Crum, Trummel, Capt. Bolen, Chandler, Stoutenborough, Crocker

BASKET BALL

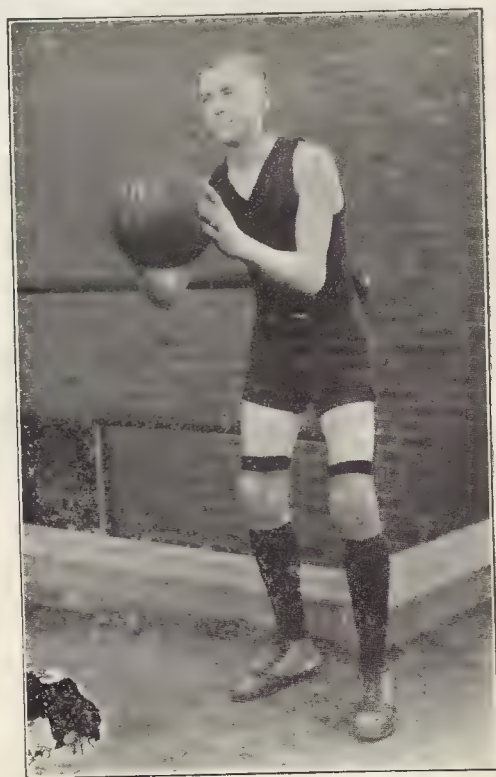


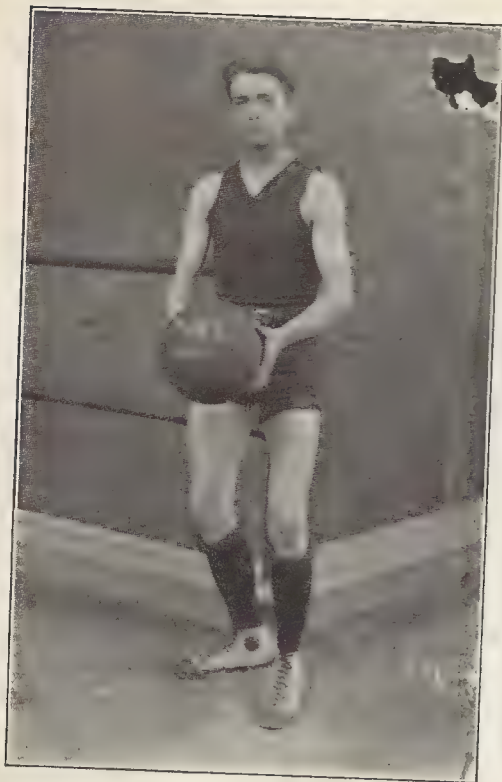
CAPTAIN BOLEN, Center

Bolen played with the seconds in '19 and came out strong in '20 playing the greater part of the season with the firsts. He was elected Captain for the '20, '21 season. His splendid physical build, together with good floor work and an excellent eye for the basket made him a tower of strength at the center position.

CHANDLER, Forward

Chandler played the entire season of '20 and '21. He is a fast brainy player with an eye for the basket that is unexcelled. His height and and his speedy foot work featured many of the season's games. Chandler has two more years of basket ball.





STOUTENBOROUGH, Forward

Stoutenborough played the '20, '21 season with the pep and vim of a professional. Without a doubt he is the fastest man that ever wore the blue and gold. He excels in the art of dribbling. His speedy footwork and his keen eye for the basket make his services to his team invaluable.

CROCKER, Forward

Crocker is a fast man on his feet and has the pep that has carried Maroa to many victories. His ability to play the side lines and his steady passing were great assets to the team.





CRUM, Guard

A light fast and snappy man who played persistent ball throughout his career. He never knew defeat until the game was over and was always ready to try again. He was somewhat held back in his career due to ill health.

SMART, Guard

Smart was one of the most invincible standing guards in the district. His ability to break up dribbles and his art of quick pivoting gained him much fame during his basket ball career.



TRUMMEL, Guard

Trummel was a man who was never defeated until the gun went off. He was always in the game and continually after the ball. He was fast on his feet and had the ability to shoot difficult baskets at the time his team most needed them.



BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Dec. 3—Niantic 5; Maroa 57, at Maroa.

The Niantic team was rather new to the game and were handicapped by lack of practice on a floor. Our team had little trouble in defeating them and the season opened with a "bang."

Dec. 4—Onargo 27; Maroa 23, at Onargo.

After a long and arduous ride the team reached Onargo, Ill., and presented a bright brand of basket ball against the fast military squad. The lack of a guard hindered the team somewhat but the game was hotly contested throughout.

Dec. 10—Mt. Pulaski 18; Maroa 13, at Mt. Pulaski.

The team left Maroa in automobiles early in the afternoon, but owing to the bad roads and various other hinderances arrived in barely time to start the game. A listless game followed and the Maroa boys lost by a slight margin.

Dec. 17—Bement 15; Maroa 22, at Maroa.

The Bement team arrived at Maroa with great hopes of defeating the Blue and

Gold tossers. Because of the intense rivalry the game was fast and furious throughout but the Maroa boys took the victory with a seven point lead.

Dec. 23—Lexington 11; Maroa 39, at Maroa.

Lexington was classed as a fast team and a good crowd turned out to see the contest. Coach Wilkey's tossers were working in rare form and succeeded in defeating the visitors by a large score.

Dec. 31—Clinton 28; Maroa 15, at Clinton.

The fast Clinton team succeeded in defeating the Maroa squad in a fast and interesting contest. The team was handicapped by lack of practice during the Christmas vacation and the size of the Clinton floor was much in favor of the opponents.

Jan. 7—Illioopolis 4; Maroa 21, at Maroa.

Illioopolis furnished but little opposition and the Maroa team took advantage of this fact and paid them back for the beating which they gave us in football earlier in the season.

Jan. 7—Cerro Gordo 7; Maroa 107, at Maroa.

Cerro Gordo were highly outclassed and were victims of a forty minute comedy in which the Maroa team won by a hundred point margin.

Jan. 14—Bement 10; Maroa 20, at Bement.

The Maroa team went over on a special car accompanied by about fifty rooters and a fifteen-piece band. Before an immense crowd in the new Bement gymnasium the Maroa squad was again victorious over their old rivals.

Jan. 21—Waynesville 15; Maroa 27, at Maroa.

Waynesville had a fast, snappy little team but their weight and size was a handicap and they went down to defeat before Maroa High.

Jan. 28—American Legion 15; Maroa 32, at Maroa.

This games was played for the purpose of replenishing the High School funds. A good sized crowd witnessed the game in which the Legion was easily defeated.

Feb. 4—Atwood 31; Maroa 38, at Maroa.

This was the fastest and most exciting game ever played in the Maroa gym. The Maroa team staged a grand rally the last three minutes, putting over the winning tallies.

Feb. 11—Ramsey 18; Maroa 36, at Maroa.

Ramsey issued a challenge in the Decatur paper challenging any team in Central Illinois. Maroa High accepted the challenge and succeeded in taking their seventh straight victory.

Feb. 18—Moweaqua 19; Maroa Second 15, at Moweaqua.

Owing to the fact that the first team had two games the next day, Coach Wilkey sent the Seconds to Moweaqua where they met defeat at the hands of their old rivals.

Feb. 19—Waynesville 22; Maroa 32, at Waynesville.

This game was played in the afternoon and was fast and interesting throughout. The splendid treatment of the Maroa players by the Waynesville rooters will long be remembered.

Feb. 19—Moweaqua 20; Maroa 50, at Maroa.

The team returned from Waynesville in time to meet the Moweaqua players on the Maroa floor. In this game the Maroa First repaid the visitors for the defeat of the Seconds the night before.

Feb. 25—Morrisonville 21; Maroa 17, at Morrisonville.

This game was one of the most enduring games ever played by either team. Morrisonville scored the winning points in the third overtime period.

March 2—Mt. Pulaski 21; Maroa 32, at Maroa.

Mt. Pulaski arrived in Maroa confident of victory but after the first few minutes of play their hopes were shattered as the Maroa team forged ahead for a ten point victory.

March 4—Atwood 20; Maroa 21, at Atwood.

In the last schedule game of the season the Atwood fans were treated with a rare game of basketball in which the Atwood players went down to defeat by one point.

THE TOURNAMENT

The hopes of the Maroa Basket Ball enthusiasts were high and the Maroa team was expected to place in the tournament, as we had already defeated Atwood twice in the season and they were our first opponents.

Coach Wilkey sent the men through hard practice the three weeks before the tournament and for three days before the big game on Friday, March 11, we rested. Every man was in perfect condition and expected to win.

On the day of the game the team trotted out before an immense crowd among whom there were over two hundred Maroa rooters.

The game started like a whirlwind but the hands of fate were layed upon us and our team went to pieces in the first ten minutes.

After the first half with Atwood holding a twenty point lead and the stinging words of Coach Wilkey in our ears we attempted to do better but alas it was no use. The forwards were unable to hit the basket and the guards were unable to keep Atwood from putting it in, so the game ended in a miserable defeat for the fastest team that ever represented the Maroa High.

The final score was Atwood 39, Maroa 4.

The teams placing in the tournament were:

Decatur, first.

Clinton, second.

Atwood, third.

Bement, fourth.

I L L A R O A



SCHEDULE

	Maroa	Opposite
Illiopoli at Maroa, April 1-----	16	3
Maroa at Moweaqua, April 8 ----	5	6
Stonington at Maroa, April 13	19	13
Maroa at Blue Mound, April 22		
Maroa at Pana, April 29		
Maroa at Illiopoli		
Moweaqua at Maroa		
Maroa at Stonington		
Blue Mound at Maroa		
Pana at Maroa		

BASE BALL



The team from Maroa last year made a poor showing, but as it was the first year in base ball for seven years it was not surprising.

The team finished last in the central Illinois championship race of 1920.

As the spring of '21 opened up, spirits revived and promises for a winning team sprung up. The weather conditions held back practice and the men were in poor training for the first game on April 1.

Mr. P. O. Redmon took charge of the team and base ball stock has jumped 50 per cent as the team begins to show the snap and pep of a real ball team. The enthusiasm of the school is aroused and we look forward to a good season.

Line-up

Smart, Butler—Catchers.

Masterson, Tozer, Kammermyer—Pitchers.

Himes—1st Base.

Melvin Smart—2nd Base.

Chandler—3rd Base.

Jump—Short Stop.

Bowden—Left Field.

Stoutenborough—Center Field.

Trummel—Right Field.

TRACK MEETS



In 1917 a meeting of all the minor schools in Macon county was held and it was decided to hold a regular track and literary meet in the spring of each year.

In this meet the team scoring the highest number of points was to receive a banner. Also the fastest relay team was to receive a banner.

The first year of the meet Maroa succeeded in winning both the relay and athletic banners by a large majority of points.

The second meet, which was held at Blue Mound in May 1918, Maroa repeated the victory by 3-5 of a point in the athletic events and the relay team was by far the fastest.

In the year 1919 the meet being held at Argenta, Maroa easily won the meet by a large number of points. In this meet two records were broken, one in the javelin throw and the other in the running high jump, both by Maroa men.

In the meet of 1920 which was held at Macon we were defeated in the athletic events by one point, Argenta winning the meet. The Maroa relay team won easily and two records were broken by Maroa men in the 100 yard and 220 yard dash.

The meet for 1921 is to be held at Maroa on May 27. The people of Maroa are looking forward to a repetition of our former victories. The track men are showing much class in their practice and are making good time in all runs.

List of Track Events

50 yard Dash.
100 yard Dash.
220 yard dash.
440 yard Run.
880 yard Run.
120 yard Low Hurdles.
Running Broad Jump.

Standing Broad Jump.
Running High Jump.
Pole Vault.
Discus Throw.
12-lb. Shot Put.
Javelin Throw.
One-Half Mile Relay Event

I L L A R O A





KAPPA RHO



The Kappa Rho literary society was re-organized at the beginng of the year.

Officers were elected as follows:

President—Milford Bolen.

Vice-President—Thomas Crocker.

Secretary—Margaret Glosser.

The Kappa Rho society has one meeting each month. A program given by the members consisting of music, readings, jokes and current events. All parents and friends are asked to attend these meetings which prove to be very interesting.

The High School Orchestra plays at these meetings.

Picnics

The High School has a picnic each year just at the close of school. The Seniors are always the guests at these picnics and the past Seniors are always invited.

The eats are furnished by the students and an abundance of good things are always present. We generally go in cars to Faries Park or Weldon Springs, where a good time is enjoyed by all.

Class Parties

Ever since we have been in High School it has been our aim not only to attain our goal, "Success," but also to have a good social time as we progress on our way.

In our Freshman year we had two parties which proved to be successful. At these parties a good social time was spent and refreshments were served. Thus bringing our class in closer relationship with each other. We have attained our goal.

We have also had other parties and picnics during our school career.

School Parties

M. C. H. S. is noted for its good times as well as for its work.

For the last four years many parties have been held in the "Gym." During our Sophomore year a "Post Exam. Jubilee" was held, besides Oyster Stews, Chicken Suppers and other parties.

We also had a party in the "Gym" for a contest in getting subscriptions for "The Country Gentleman."

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET, '20



The Junior class of M. H. S. entertained the members of the Senior class, Faculty and a few invited guests at the annual Junior-Senior banquet in the K. of P. hall on May 20, 1920.

The three course banquet was served at 6:30 by a number of Sophomore girls costumed as Japanese waitresses.

The table was tastefully decorated in red and white roses. The menu consisted of:

FIRST COURSE

Fruit Cocktail

SECOND COURSE

Baked Chicken

Creamed Peas

Rolls

Salad

Mashed Potatoes

Olives

Butter

THIRD COURSE

Strawberry Ice Cream

Salted Peanuts

Angel Food Cake

Mints

Following the banquet a toast program was given with Milford Bolen presiding as Toastmaster.

Roses were given as favors.

After the banquet a delightful evening in games and music was spent. The guests departed at an early hour declaring the Juniors to be delightful entertainers.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET, '21

The Junior-Senior banquet will be held in the K. of P. banquet hall on May 19, 1921.

The tables will be arranged and decorated beautifully in red and white carnations and Olympian roses.

The menu will consist of:

FIRST COURSE

Fruit Cocktail

Saratoga Wafers

SECOND COURSE

Baked Ham
Sweet Potatoes

Gravy

Mashed Potatoes

Perfection Salad

Celery Hearts
Rolls

Peas in Timbles
Olives

Pickles
Butter

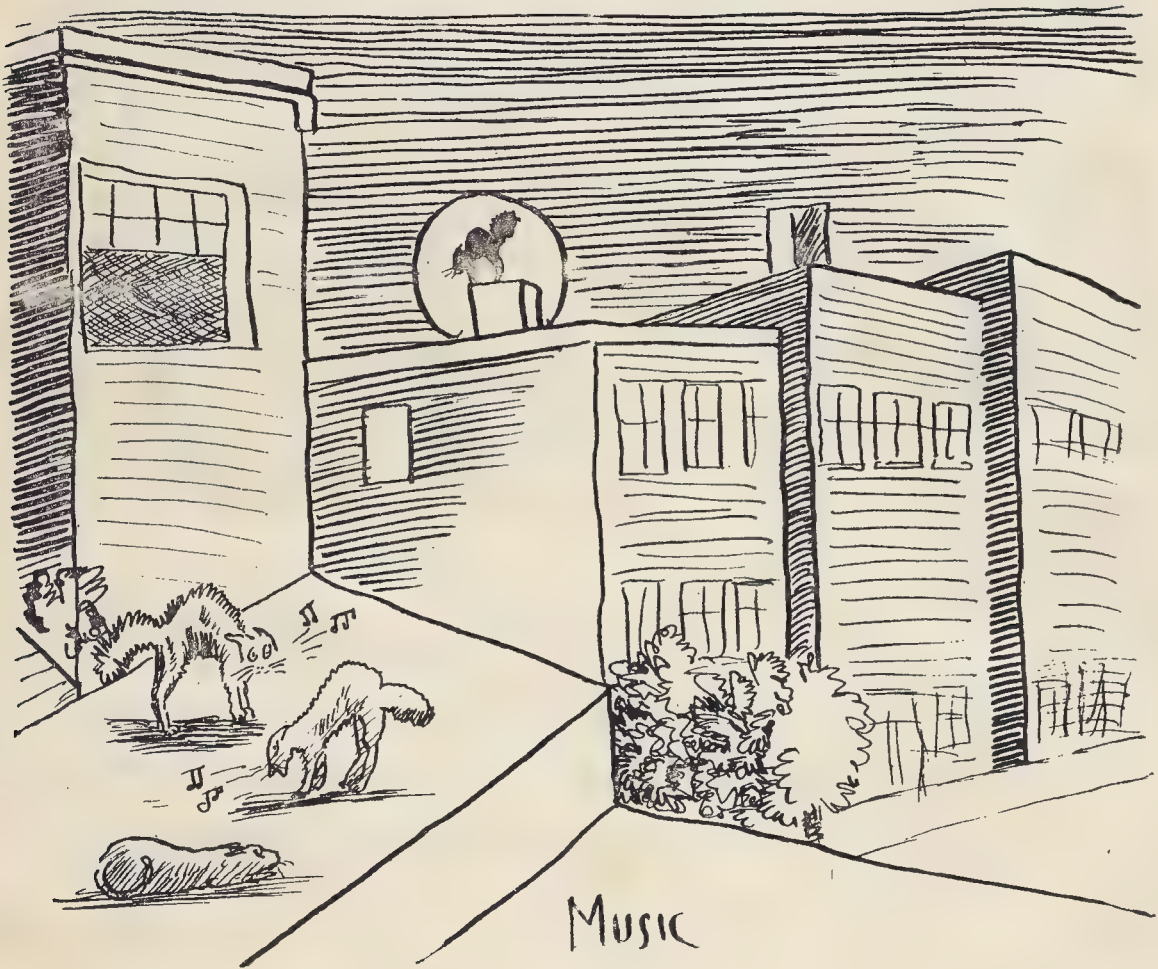
THIRD COURSE

Ice Cream
Salted Nuts
After Dinner Coffee

Angel Food Cake
Mint

A toast program with Margaret Glosser as toastmistress will follow the banquet.

I L L A R O A





ORCHESTRA

During the past three years the principal musical organization of the Maroa High School has been its Orchestra.

It was organized September, 1921, under the leadership of Mrs. Dewhirst. During the three years many changes have been made by the addition of new members. Miss Ruth Parlier has served as pianist since its organization.

The Orchestra has played every month for the Annual Kappa Rho program. The chief feature of the "Chapter Encampment of the I. O. O. F." was the High School Orchestra.

The Orchestra played for the Senior play "Brother Josiah" and for the Junior play.

The success of our Orchestra is due to the careful teachings of Mrs. Dewhirst.

GIRLS QUARTETTE



The High School Quartette is composed of Junior girls. Juanita Wikoff, as first soprano, Esther Hartley as second soprano, Margaret Glosser as second alto and Lorene Kinkaid as first alto.

The Quartette made its first appearance at the Kappa Rho program with "A Pal of the Amber West." They have sung at all social gatherings and for many of the lodge programs. They sang at the Farmer's Institute, February 3, 4, 1921. Their selections "Beauteous Night" and "Little Cotton Dolly" were greatly enjoyed. For the Junior program they made up the entire vaudeville.

Miss Ruth Parlier is pianist.

GIRLS GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized September 4, 1920. The following officers were elected:

President—Margaret Glosser.

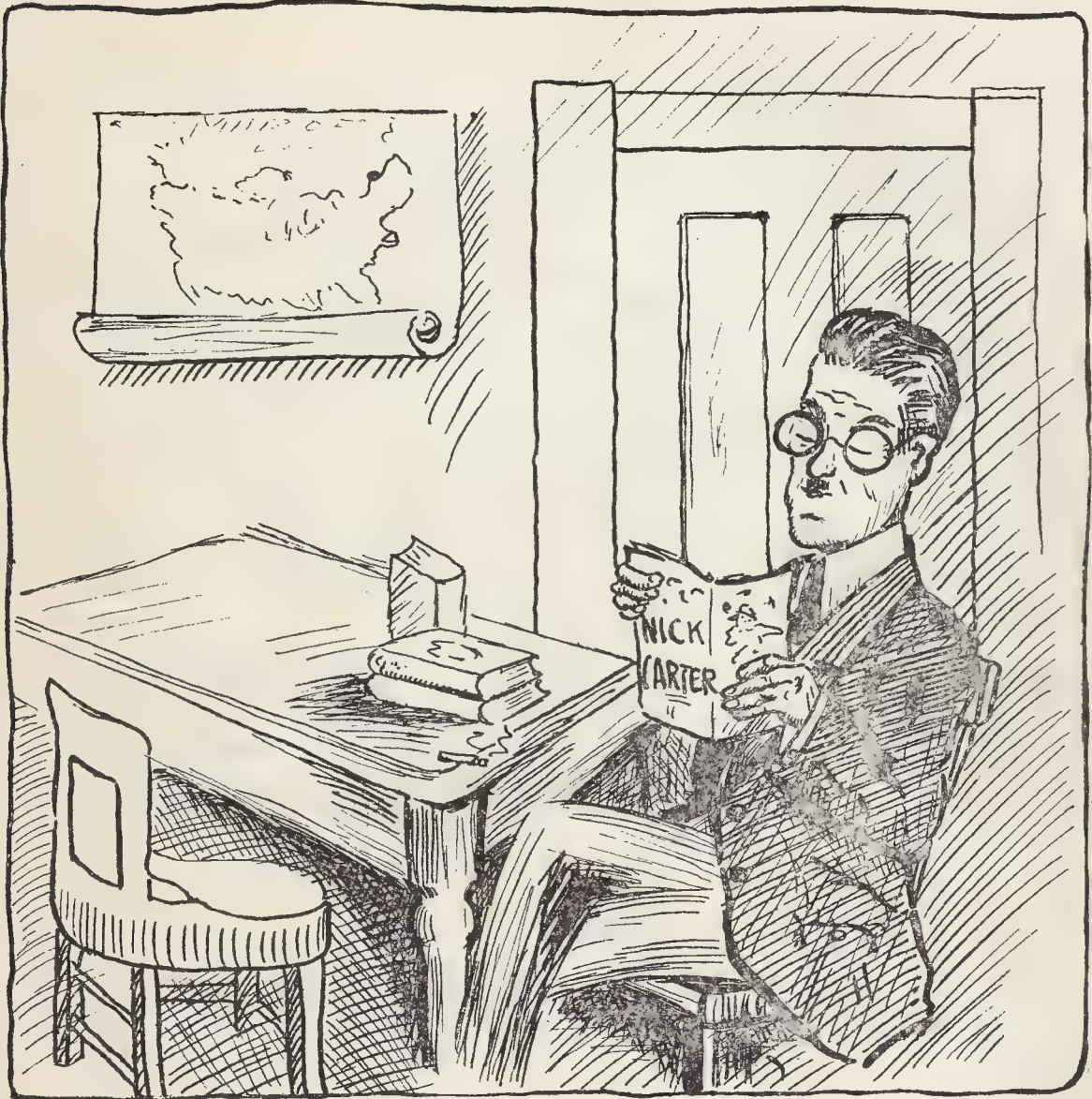
Sec. and Treas.—Esther Hartley.

Pianist—Ruth Parlier.

Leader—Mrs. Mary Peck.

The club made its first appearance at the Kappa Rho meeting in December, with "Blow Soft Winds," and again April 22 with "Greetings to Spring."

The girls are now working hard on their concert to be given in May. Much credit for the success of our Glee Club must be given to Mrs. Mary Peck.



THE ANNUAL LITERARY MEETS



In 1917, a league composed of Maroa, Argenta, Harristown, Niantic and Blue Mound High Schools of Macon county, was organized for the purpose of promoting literature in the schools.

Meets are to be held annually for contests in Orations, Declamations, Essays, Piano and Vocal solos.

The first meet was held at Maroa in May, 1917, at which time Maroa and Argenta tied for highest honors, both schools were awarded a banner.

In 1918 the contest was held at Blue Mound, where Maroa won first honors and brought home the banner.

Maroa again gave evidence of her literary supremacy by winning first place at the annual meet held at Argenta.

Macon High School joined the league in 1920 and the contest was held in their city. As usual Maroa won the banner by taking every blue ribbon and several red ones.

Maroa's success is largely due to the preliminary contests held every year by their High School. These local contests are largely attended and are highly appreciated by the people of Maroa.

The enthusiasm and rivalry displayed by the contestants often makes the preliminary more interesting than the league contests.

"A POOR MARRIED MAN"

A farce comedy in three acts. Music by High School Orchestra. Vaudeville by Milford Bolen, Thomas Crocker and the Girls Quartette. Book by Walter Ben Hare. Presented by Junior class in the Maroa Opera House, December 18, 1919.

CAST

Prof. John B. Wise—A Poor Married Man	----- Thomas Crocker
Iona Ford—His Mother-in-Law	----- Irene Chandler
Zoie—Professor's Wife	----- Ruth Parlier
Dr. Graham—A Country Doctor	----- Russel Trummel
June—His Daughter	----- Beatrice Pinkerton
Billy Blake—A Suitor of Zoies	----- Fremont Crum
Rosalind—College Reporter	----- Lelia Westbrook
Jupiter Jackson—A Servant	----- Milford Bolen

SYNOPSIS

A professor has married a charming young lady whose mother insists on accompanying the pair to their new home much to the disgust of the groom. His friends mistake the mother for the bride and relate to the professor sundry escapades of the mother's husband and her daughter. Prof. Wise naturally thinks they are referring to his wife instead of her mother. A dashing college boy and a pretty reporter add to the professor's growing suspicion. Finally he becomes convinced that his wife means to poison him. The bride who has married the professor at her mother's instigation, learns that she really loves Billy, and when the mother learns that Billy is wealthy and that he is in love with her daughter, she determines to divorce the professor from Zoie. She is successful in this and in the first instance marriage is proved to be a failure.

The professor marries again after a year and he selects a girl who will not encumber him with a mother-in-law but to his horror her innocent old father is trapped into a marriage with the woman who caused all his former trouble, and Mrs. Iona Ford once more becomes the professor's mother-in-law.

Billy who has been on trip around the world, has located Mrs. Ford's original husband in China. All ends happily and all pronounce marriage a distinct success.

This play was directed by Miss Lucile Shipley and was a great success.

"BROTHER JOSIAH"



A comedy in three acts, given by the Senior class of '21 on December 19, 1920 and December 22 in Maroa. It was also given in Wapella, April 15, 1921. High class vaudeville between the second and third acts was furnished by Thomas Crocker and Milford Bolen. The vaudeville between the first and seconds acts was furnished by the Junior girls. They wore costumes of lavender and their hair was powdered, being dressed in colonial style. They sang "Evening Brings Memories of You" and gave "Happy" as a monologue to music. Under direction of Miss Lucile Shipley.

CAST

Josiah Armstrong, a wealthy farmer	Milford Bolen
Wellington Armstrong, a wealthy broker	Thomas Crocker
Benjamin Butler Armstrong, Josiah's son	Russel Trummel
William LeBlanc, a wealthy broker	Wayne Smart
Henry Newcombe, a rising young author	Fremon Crum
Hiram Penstroke, Wellington's secretary	Lyman Masterson
James, Wellington's butler	Alfred Pulliam
Bertie Arlington, an English gentleman	Waldo Montgomery
Mrs. Wellington Armstrong, wife of Wellington	Irene Chandler
Jeminy, wife of Josiah	Beatrice Miller
Gladys Armstrong, daughter of Wellington	Lelia Westbrook
Edith LeBlanc, daughter of LeBlanc	Ruth Parlier

I L L A R O A



THE DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS



The above picture is of the members of the Domestic Science Class. There are fourteen girls in the class. The class is composed of Senior and Junior girls.

From left to right they are as follows: Rath B. Heck, instructor; Helen Robinson, Lelia Westbrook, Mildred Westbrook, Daisy Himes, Lorene Kinkaid, Ruth Parlier, Elsie Arehart, Juanita Wikoff, Irma Schultz, Margaret Glosser, Beatrice Miller, Grace Cornwell, Esther Hartley, Martha Hanes.

THE DOMESTIC ART CLASS



The above picture is of the Domestic Art Class. There are eleven girls in the class. This class is also composed of Senior and Junior girls.

From left to right they are as follows: Beatrice Miller, Juanita Wikoff, Margaret Glosser, Ruth R. Heck, instructor; Esther Hartley, Thelma Dash, Helen Robinson, Leta Kling, Lelia Westbrook, Irma Schultz, Ruth Parlier, Irene Chandler.

HOME ECONOMICS—ITS MEANING AND ORGANIZATION

Home economics may be defined as, the scientific study of all matters pertaining to the healthy, efficient, enjoyable home life. Within its scope is included the study of chemistry, bacteriology, plant life, the home, its location, arrangement, furnishings and ventilation; household management, which includes not only the study of how to perform the various duties of the home with the greatest efficiency and least expenditure of effort, but how to maintain the mental and physical health of those in the home; planning and serving meals, setting the table, table manners, physiology of digestion, sanitation, care of the sick, cookery of food, textile and clothing.

At the beginning of the present school year, the Home Economics Department of the high school was organized. Two years work are offered—one year of Domestic Science and one year of Domestic Art.

The course in Domestic Science is designed to teach each girl how to study each kind of food, and its relation to the daily diet; how to prepare various kinds of foods; the planning of menus and serving of meals, also various other household duties.

The course in Domestic Art is designed to teach each girl the elementary principles of costume design; how to use commercial patterns, how to make simple undergarments and dresses. A study of textiles and tests for each, and a course in millinery.

The above courses were organized to meet the state requirements under the Smith-Hughes law.

RUTH R. HECK,
Instructor of Home Economics.

THE SEWING EXHIBIT

The first sewing exhibit was held at the High School building on the evening of March 17, 1921.

All garments made from September 1st to March 17th were exhibited. The garments exhibited were: Cooking aprons, sewing aprons, nightgowns, combination suits, underskirts, cotton middy suits, wool middies and wool skirts. There was also some "Home Project" work on exhibition, including embroidered centerpieces, centerpieces with crocheted edges and breakfast caps.

I L L A R O A

To Professor Robert Robinson who left
us in the spring of 1917, we affectionately
dedicate this page. He was taken by the
Death Spirit and sleeps in Eternal Rest.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

- Sept. 4—Registration day. Many new faces appeared at the high school.
Sept. 6—General disputes over conflicts in program.
Sept. 7—Real work starts in. Work is hard for freshmen, but give 'em time.
Sept. 8—Call for football, about 25 men out for Coach Dunham's squad.
Sept. 13—Three upper classes waged war on the Freshmen's colors.
Sept. 16—New football uniforms arrived. Everyone anxious to make the team.
Sept. 17—Football in full swing.
Sept. 21—Practice game with town rowdies. Results M. C. H. S.—0; Rowdies—0. It was a hard fought battle.
Sept. 22—The annual welcoming of the Freshmen and Faculty was given at the home of J. B. Cornwell. Weiners and marshmallows were roasted.
Sept. 25—Maroa High defeated by Stonington High by a score of 63-6.
Sept. 31—First month ends with everyone in the spirit of school life.

OCTOBER

- Oct. 2—Maroa loses to Moweaqua by a score of 19-14. The game was hard fought to the end but fate smiled on our rivals.
Oct. 4—Football men feeling slightly stiff and sore.
Oct. 5—Everyone preparing for examinations.
Oct. 7—Examination day. All students working hard for eligibility.
Oct. 9—Maroa proved their superiority over the Blue Mound eleven on the local field by a score of 13-7.
Oct. 10—High school given a three-day vacation while teachers attend institute.
Oct. 15—The team traveled to Clinton where they went down to defeat before the DeWitt county eleven. Crocker dashed the entire length of the field for Maroa's only touchdown. Clinton scared 34 points.
Oct. 18—Football line-up shifted entirely.
Oct. 19—Grades from first monthly examinations proved that many were working below par.
Oct. 21—Illio polis defeated Maroa by a margin of 54-0. Hard luck and lack of practice—offered as alibi.
Oct. 24—Hallow'een party planned and committee appointed.

I L L A R O A

Oct. 29—The party was well attended everyone enjoyed the games and pastime.

Oct. 30—Blue Mound defeated Maroa 54-0. This score becoming very popular.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1—American speech week started.

Nov. 3—Everyone in school is tagged with mistake tags.

Nov. 5—Kappa Rho program given. Reports of American speech week are heard by the patrons.

Nov. 8—Bitter coldness spoils football practice for the week.

Nov. 15—Seniors begin practice on the play "Brother Josiah." A full cast picked from Senior class.

Nov. 22—Maroa played Decatur Seconds to a 0-0 score in the last football game of the season.

Nov. 24—School closed for Thanksgiving vacation. Teachers all left for their respective homes.

Nov. 28—Basketball practice starts with Millard Wilkey coaching the team.

Nov. 30—Basketball team picked and showing good opening season form.

DECEMBER

Dec. 4—Maroa High wins their first victory over Niantic by a score of 57-5. A real brand of basket ball was displayed by the blue and gold tossers.

Dec. 5—The team journeys to Onarga, Ill., where they met defeat before the Onarga Military school by a score of 27-23.

Dec. 12—The team journeyed to Mt. Palaski, where they were beaten by a slight margin of 19-15. The small floor was a great handicap to the Maroa players.

Dec. 16—Work was started on the gym, making the seating capacity greater.

Dec. 17—"Brother Josiah" was staged by the Seniors before a large audience.

Dec. 18—Maroa defeated Bement by a score of 22-15 in the fastest game of the season up to this time.

Dec. 22—Senior play repeated before a fair sized audience.

Dec. 23—Maroa defeated Lexington on the local floor by a score of 39-11.

Dec. 31—Clinton defeated Maroa on their small floor by a score of 28-15.

JANUARY

Jan. 3—Regular monthly examinations given.

Jan. 4—American Legion furnishes opposition for the team.

Jan. 7—Maroa wins two brilliant victories by defeating Illiopolis and Cerro Gordo by great majorities.

Jan. 11—A party was given in the gym, entertaining the winners of the magazine contest.

Jan. 14—Maroa defeated Bement before an immense crowd in the new Bement building. Fifty rooters accompanied the team.

Jan. 20—For the rest of the month the time was taken up by the final examinations. The results of the finals were above the average.

Jan. 8—High school defeats American Legion by a score of 32-15.

I L L A R O A

FEBRUARY

- Feb. 4—In a great exhibition of basket ball Maroa defeated Atwood 38-31.
Feb. 11—Annual meeting of Kappa Rho society. A splendid program was given.
Feb. 11—Maroa defeated Ramsey in a fast game by a score of 38-15.
Feb. 14—Several track men were out for practice owing to splendid weather.
Feb. 19.—Another victory over Waynesville. The team was entertained by W. H. S.
Feb. 19—Returning from Waynesville the team staged a great come-back by defeating Moweaqua 50-20.

MARCH

- Harch 4—A large crowd accompanied the team to Atwood, where they defeated their rivals by a score of 21-20.
March 8—Preparations made for a record-breaking crowd at the tournament.
March 11—Maroa hopes shattered as Atwood wins from the blue and gold tossers 39-4.
March 12—Decatur wins the championship by defeating Clinton.
March 14—Base ball practice started with P. O. Redman acting as coach.
March 17—Junior program and sewing exhibit were well attended.
March 23—Coach Wilkey confined to quarantine by scarlet fever.
March 30—Seniors have pictures taken in Clinton for the annual.

APRIL

- Aril 1—Maroa loses the first base ball game by a score of 31-17 at the hands of Illiopolis.
April 2—The Wapella high school entertained the Maroa crowd with a play entitled "Kicked Out of College."
Aril 4—Seniors receive proofs from pictures. Sometimes you get good ones and sometimes you don't.
April 7—Moweaqua defeats Maroa by score of 5-6.
April 10—Juniors busy with reception preparations.
April 11—Year book material collected.
April 14—Maroa defeats Stonington in the first victory for the blue and gold base ball players in two years.
April 15—High school calendar presented to the printer.
May 1—Whole annual goes to press.



I L L A R O A



JOKES

CLASS BIRTHSTONES

Freshmen	-----	Emerald
Sophomore	-----	Soapstone
Junior	-----	Grindstone
Senior	-----	Tombstone

Miss Shipley in English II: "What is the logical and which is uppermost in our minds?"

Duane Moyer: "The end of the period, I guess."

Milford Bolen—"By jove! That test taxed my guessing ability."

Mr. Steele—"How would you discover a fool?"

Glenn K.—"By the questions he would ask."

Phoner—"Give me-l-l-l."

Leta Kling, (Telephone Operator)—"Come on, don't get impatient, I heard you the first time."

Margaret G.—"Don't you think this is a beautiful melody?"

Thomas C.—"Yes, quite a strain."

What is the secret of Success?

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be lead," said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the ice.

"Never lose your head," said the Pin.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"And be square with the world," said the Cube.

Mr. Adams—"I try to think in atmospheres instead of words when I am angry."
And he makes the air blue.

Daisy Himes saw this sign in front of a paint store: "Save the surface and you save all," so she went home and powdered her face.

This sign was displayed in the window of the Remodeled Bank. "Come in and inspect our new quarters."

Miss Heck—"Who was the greatest inventor?"

Edwin Rammel—"Pat Pending, I guess, because I see his name on more inventions than any other."

Several members of the book-keeping class were discussing the difficulty with which they got their lesson, when Lyman Masterson, who had been quiet spoke up and said: "I believe Alfred Pulliam does bookkeeping about as easy as any one. Why last fall I loaned him a book and he has not returned it yet."

Poor Richard—Up-to-Date

He who funks and runs away, will live to flunk another day.
Pass and the world laughs with you, flunk and you weep alone.
A wandering mind gathers no knowledge.
An excuse in time prevents a zero in the grade book.
Exams and quizzes tarry for no man.
The greatest bluffers are the poorest workers.
The elevator to graduation is not running, take the stairs.

Miss McKee in History Class—"What claim has the U. S. to the Bering Sea?"
Waldo Montgomery—"Discovery by Hudson."

Miss Shipley to Miss Heck—"I believe you have the movie habit."
Miss Heck—"How do you know?"
Miss Shipley—"Why I can tell by the filmy look in your eyes."

Charles Bowden went out to visit with Glenn Kammermeyer on the farm. The first thing he noticed when they arrived was the windmill. He looked at it in astonishment and finally said: Gee, Glenn, that is some electric fan you got out there to cool your hogs."

It was a beautiful moonlight night that warm summer evening.
Grace Cornwell—"What keeps the moon from falling?"
Virgil Wikoff—"The beams."

Mr. Adams, telling the agriculture class about the conservation of forests: "I'll venture to say that not a one of you boys ever did any thing to help save the trees."
Merrill Hartley—"Why, I've shot woodpeckers."

Selected From Junior Theme Papers

"The cutest little boy was climbing a tree with overalls on."
A big fat man rode by on a skittish horse with a red nose, that was scared of trolley cars."
"I don't know his name but he was the lawyer who sat next to the lady in black with long side whiskers and a white necktie."
He gave her the coffee while she was waiting at the counter in a tincup.
Senior—"What's in this pudding, any way?"
Junior—"Sawdust I guess."
Senior—"Gee, that's the nearest thing to real board we've had yet."

Answering Roll Call

Waldo Montgomery—"Present."
Thomas Crocker—"Here."
Claire Hobbs—"I thank you."
The boys met to organize an athletic association to promote clean athletics.
Mr. Steele—"What is your idea of clean sport?"
Wayne Smart—"Swimming."
Miss Heck in Physical Geography—"Which does the most good, the sun or the moon?"
John Butler—"The sun."
Raymond Hippard—"He's wrong, the moon does the most good because it shines

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at night when we need light, while the sun shines during the day when we need no light from it."

Miss Shipley—"What effect does the moon have on the tide?"

Elsie Arehart—"I don't know what effect it has on the tide, but I can tell you what effect it has on the untied."

Milford Bolen—"The doctor said my illness was due to overwork."

Thomas Crocker—"I heard him ask you to let him see your tongue."

When school took up one morning the piano was missing. It was finally found in the Domestic Science room. Charles Bowden and Duane Moyer confessed to the crime. Mr. Steele was rather puzzled why they should do this, so he said: "What did you boys move that piano in there for?"

Charles—"We-we- did it in a moment of weakness, sir."

Mr. Steele—"Goodnight, what could you have done in a moment of strength."

Freshman—"I want to buy a mirror."

Shopkeeper—"A hand mirror?"

Freshman—"No, one I can see my face in."

Mr. Adams, selecting cover for a book.

Dealer—"Will you have this bound in Russia or Morroco?"

Mr. Adams—"It will be all right to have it bound right here in Maroa."

A very proud Freshman trying to rebuke a grade student for swearing.

Freshman—"You must not swear that way."

Grade Student—"That's the only way I know how, but if you can teach me another way I'll be glad to learn."

Local Items

Wanted—A man by Leta Kling.

Wanted—All kinds of junk by Plug Pulliam, dealer in used watches.

Wanted Glenn Kammarmeyer to look at no girl but me, Elsie Arehart.

Wanted—Mr. Steele to let Virgil Wikoff move his books in front of Grace Cornwell. This will save great inconvenience for Virgil, because he sits there all the time any way.

Can You Imagine:

Claire Hobbs being slim?

Leta Kling chewing gum in school?

Glenn Jump with short hair?

Miss McKee not keeping the American History class after school?

The Freshmen being dutiful children?

Why Miss Heck gives such low examination grades?

What a Change There Would Be

If the Freshmen were not so green.

If Leta Kling never studied.

If Glenn Kammermeyer only loved Elsie.

If Elsie wouldn't fuss about her beaux all the time.

If Milford Bolen didn't like pie.

If all Home Economic girls only had a sweet disposition.

If Thomas Crocker would go to Decatur instead of Clinton.

THE GRIGSBYS GO A VISITING

"Ma, here it comes, Ma hurry up, here it comes," cried William Alexander Grigsby, as the train rounded the curve.

"Here, William Alexander, take this valise; Mary Ann, carry that lunch basket; Pruennelly Priscilly, don't fergit yer umbreller; and for lands sake Christopher Columbus, hang onto yer cap, 'cause yer allus are fegittin' it. Now come on or the train will go off an' leave us." Thus admonishing all her offsprings, Mrs. Grigsby led them out of the station onto the platform.

Now Christopher, non o' that," she said to her youngest son, "just quit yer crowdin'. Anyway Mary Ann and Pruennelly Priscilly has to git on first. Doncha know ladies allus come before gentlemen?"

At last they were all on board the train. Lunch baskets, valises and paper bundles being deposited, they settled themselves in two seats, prepared to make the most of their journey.

"Aw, I want to sit by the winder," said William Alexander. "Christopher Columbus Grigsby you got to get away from there. Ma make him," he added turning to his mother.

The Grigsby family, that is all but Mr. Grigsby had started on a visit to Mrs. Grigsby's sister. This was the little Grigsby's first journey on a train and so it was a very unusual occurence for them. With wide open eyes they stared about them, noting all the strange things they saw.

"Don't it seem funny to see rows of seats and an aisle between on a train," said William Alexander. "It seems just like a church almost." "Church nothin," declared Christopher. "Church seats ain't soft like these, I guess."

"They don't have to be soft to seem like church, do they? Anyway these ain't soft."

"Now you boys don't need to start an argument," said Mary Ann, the oldest child, a girl of fourteen, who possessed all the wisdom and dignity of the family. "Don't you know it don't look nice to see boys scrapin' all the time?"

"We wasn't scrapin' we'se just talkin'," said William Alexander.

"Well, quit it, whatever it is."

"Oh, look ma, here comes a nigger. Oh, Ma, will he eat me?" cried Pruennelly Priesilly, who had always heard that negroes were famed as cannibals.

"Mercy no, Prue," said Mary Ann, disgusted at her ignorant little sister. "He's supposed to sell papers, candy, chewing gum an' stuff."

"Oh Ma, has he got any candy?" asked Christopher. "Ma buy me some candy, I want some candy, ma."

"Now you jes' shut right up. We haven't hardly gone five miles and yer askin' fer candy a'ready. No, you can't have any."

"Oh, ma, I want some," Chrstophier started to cry.

"Now you jes' dry up, Christopher Columbus Grigsby, and if you eat any candy now there won't be any room left fer yer dinner." Mrs. Grigsby was firm in her decision.

"Oh Ma, open the window," said William Alexander. "It's hot all crowded into these two seats."

"Go find a seat fer yourself, then, but see that ye behave yerself. I don't want to be disgraced by ye."

"Ma, can I go too?" begged Christopher.

"Oh, yes, I reckon."

So William Alexander and Christopher both scampered off to find a seat for themselves.

For a while Mrs. Grigsby enjoyed a few moments of peace; but this did not last long, for suddenly a scream pierced the air causing all the passengers to direct their eyes to a small boy, leaning far out of an open window, screaming at the top of his voice.

"Christopher Columbus Grigsby," cried his horrified mother, "get in out of that window at once. I told you to sit down and behave, didn't I?"

"Well, I don't care," he sobbed, drawing in his head. "I opened the window and looked out to see a boy and my cap blew off. Boo-hoo."

"Well of all things, what are you going to do next? You come right here and set with me. You'll have to go without a cap now, I reckon 'till we get to Aunt Sally's.

"I want a cap, I guess I do," he sobbed.

"You know very well you can't get one here, so hush up."

As the dinner hour approached, Mrs. Grigsby got out the lunch basket.

"William Alexander," she called, "if you want any dinner you'd better come here."

Oh mother, don't yell so," said Mary Ann. "everyone can hear you. It's so mortifying."

"How are ye goin' to raise that child, then if ye don't yell, I'd like to know."

You should have sent Prue after him. Do be careful what you do."

At length William Alexander arrived and Mrs. Grigsby spread the lunch out on their laps. She distributed a fried chicken among them, giving Mary Ann a leg.

"How shall I eat this anyway?" asked Mary Ann.

"Pick it up in your hand, of course, you goose," said William Alexander.

"Yes, I guess so people's think I'd been raised in an insane asylum."

"You can eat it that way or not at all, Miss Particular," said her mother.

"Then I prefer not to eat it at all," replied she and satisfied her hunger by nibbling a piece of cake.

"You'll get hungry before you get there too, Mary Ann," said Prunenella Priscilla.

"William Alexander Grigsby, jes' look what you've done. There's a stream of jam clear down the front of your clean shirt. My land, I wish I'd left you kids at home."

So it went on. The lunch was finished and put away and all the children but Mary Ann dropped off to sleep. So the afternoon ride passed more quietly.

"Pumpkin Vine Corners," called the conductor.

Mrs. Grigsby aroused her children..

"Here we are William Alexander," she said. "Wake up Christopher and Prue, here we are."

So getting together all their belongings Mrs. Grigsby led the little company from the train.

ESTHER HARTLEY.

A ROMANCE IN AN OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN

This beautiful romance had started in a gay little flower store in the heart of New York. He, was a strong healthy rosebush while she was but a weak, pale lily-of-the-valley. She was so beautiful in her pale delicacy that he—with his blushing beauty—fell in love with her at first sight.

One bright spring day a spritely old woman bustled into the store. She had an aristocratic air about her but her rustling black silk dress was far from being fashionably cut. She had a sweet old-fashioned face and a small black hat crowned her snow-white hair.

She moved about from place to place with the silence and agility of a cat. Finally she espied this little lily-of-the-valley and her eyes lit up with a look of longing. She picked it up and gazed lovingly on it. This was her favorite flower and she had been trying for a long time to find it. A mad jealousy filled Mr. Rosebush's heart but he had to keep silent. She paid for Miss Lily-of-the-Valley and left the store with her held closely in her arms. Mr. Rosebush scarcely had time to wave "good-bye" and Miss Lily-of-the-Valley to return the farewell before the door which was to separate them forever—so they thought, was closed. But this was not to be so.

About two months later a young woman entered this same flower store. She was of the restless sort and was hard to please. She finally decided to take Mr. Rosebush, however, and asked that he be sent out to the hospital.

"The hospital! What could that be?" he said to himself.

In a few hours he found out. He was placed in an old covered wagon with many other plants and then a man climbed in and sat on a seat in front of them. Mr. Rosebush stretched himself as much as he could but he could scarcely peep over the back of the seat. He saw the man push and pull on some levers and then the wagon started with a jerk. They rattled over the rough street for a while and then stopped with another jerk in front of a large building.

The man got down from his seat, picked up several plants and walked into the building. It was dark and quiet here, and it seemed to Mr. Rosebush that he could not breathe.

"Oh, if Miss Lily-of-the-Valley could see me now," he thought.

By this time they had been carried into another room and he saw rows upon rows of white beds and some one in nearly every one of them. He was taken to a little girl who lay tossing feverishly on her pillow. Her dark curls fell about her shoulders and a white cloth was folded over her eyes. She too, was pale and Mr. Rosebush looked longingly at her because she made him think of his little Lily-of-the-Valley.

Presently a large man with a big gruff voice came in and he was dressed all in white. He was followed by a woman who was also dressed in white. The man poured something dark into a spoon, from a little bottle and then poured it into the girl's mouth. Shortly after, the girl ceased tossing about and Mr. Rosebush heard the man say that she was asleep, and then he left. Mr. Rosebush thought it was time for him to go to sleep, too. He glanced out of the window and saw that it had grown dark since he was brought in here, so he began to close up his petals to go to sleep.

About the time he was dozing someone came in and all at once the room became as light as though the sun were shining. Mr. Rosebush started up but was unable to see for a moment, so he closed his eyes. Presently he opened them and looked around. He saw that the light came from some little glass things that hung down from the ceiling. He also saw that no one seemed surprised at this light so he went back to sleep.

The next morning when he awoke he found white clad nurses moving silently about among the patients. The sun was shining in the window and he took a sun bath. In a little while the girl woke up and the first thing she saw was Mr. Rosebush. She was overcome with delight. A great many of her friends came to see her and she always took great pride in showing her "big rosie" as she called him, to them.

This went on for three long weeks. He tried to hold himself erect as he used to do, but it was no use. He began to droop and fade, for he was not getting enough fresh air and was separated from all his friends, especially the one he liked most of all. Each day he sighed to himself and wondered where she was and if she ever thought of him.

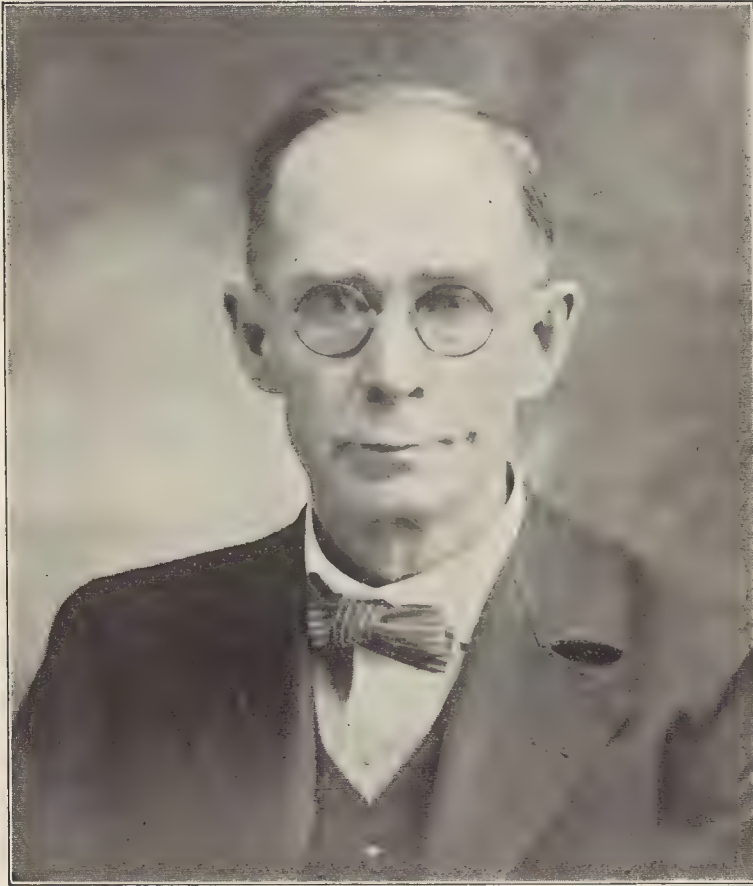
We shall now see what became of Miss Lily-of-the-Valley. The little old woman hurried home with her held tightly in her arms. The home was a little vine-covered cottage which was set back from the street and it was entirely surrounded by flower gardens. Every kind of flower anyone could wish to see was growing here and they were all in bloom now, making a strange but sweet perfume with the mingling of all their fragrances.

There was one spot where the old lady had not planted anything and that was beneath the window of her bedroom. She had saved this place for her favorite flower. Now that she had found what she had so long been looking for, she wasted no time in placing her in her new home. She received the best of care and soon became a very sturdy little plant and sent forth shoots from her slender stalk.

One day the old woman's little grand-daughter came for a visit. She loved to play among the flowers and help her grandmother care for them. One day she left the yard and was gone for a long time. When she returned she was carrying what had once been a strong, healthy rosebush, but now was pale and drooped. She ran into the house excitedly and came back with her grandmother carrying a shovel. They looked for a suitable place to plant it and finally the little girl noticed a place beside the little lily-of-the-valley and there the rosebush was planted. After they left him he looked around to see to what paradise he had been carried. He heard a sob and looked down at his side from whence the sound came and there was, yes, there was his little Lily-of-the-Valley. He was too overcome to talk to her at first.

After a time he became more composed, and then they listened eagerly to each other's experiences. She was the stronger of the two now, so she must help him back to his former strength. She pushed her little hands along beneath the ground until she found his and thus she nourished him back to health and beauty. I am sure you would still find them the same today if you were to go and see for yourself.

MARGARET GLOSSER.



W. C. DINE

To "Ted" who for many years has kept our school house in perfect condition, we affectionately dedicate this page.

"Oh, teachers may come and teachers may go, but Ted stays here forever."

I L L A R O A

ALUMNI

The Maroa High School Alumni Association was organized in May, 1917, at a meeting of the Kappa Rho Literary society held in the High School Auditorium.

The following officers were elected:

President—Norman B. Stoutenborough.

Vice-President—Chas. Y. Miller.

Secretary—Lucile Shipley.

Treasurer—Louise McLean.

The first banquet was held at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, June 20, 1917 at 6:30. Between courses the secretary read letters of regret from several members.

After the banquet a pleasing program was rendered.

The officers for 1918 were elected as follows:

President—Earl Stoutenborough.

Vice-President—Dr. R. O. Crouch.

Secretary—Mrs. F. O. Wilkoff.

Treasurer—Mrs. J. F. Jump.

Eighty-one members were present. The members of the Board of Education and their wives, members of the graduating class and the ministers and their wives were guests.

The second meeting was held in the K. of P. Hall, Thursday evening, June 11, 1918, at 6:30. Owing to the conservation of food, light refreshments were served.

A program was given.

The new officers elected were:

President—F. B. Miller.

Vice-President—W. C. McGuire.

Secretary—Mahala Query.

Treasurer—Mrs. Ray Norris.

Sixty-seven were present. The graduating class, members of the Board of Education and their wives and the ministers and their wives were guests.

The third banquet was held at the K. of P. Hall, Friday evening, June 13, 1919 at 6:30. After the banquet a delightful program was given.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected. They were:

President—J. Earl Sigler.

Vice-President—Wray Cramer.

Secretary—Lucile Shipley.

Treasurer—Joan Crocker.

Ninety-nine were present. The graduating class, members of the Board of Education and their wives and the ministers and their wives were guests.

The fourth banquet was held at the K. of P. Hall, June 10, 1920 at 6:30.

The High School Orchestra played during the banquet.

After the banquet a program was rendered.

The following officers were elected:

President—Bruce Waller.

Vice-President—Bruce Potter.

Secretary—Mrs. John Miller.

Treasurer—Mrs. Fred Moore.

Eighty were present. The guests were the graduating class, the Board of Education and wives, the ministers and wives.

"How dear to our hearts are the scenes of our schooldays,
When fond recollection presents them to view."

May it be that each member of the class of '21 will become a faithful and true member of the Alumni Association and,

When they ask our alma mater,

They'll not have to stop and guess,

For we'll speak right up—be proud to say

'Tis dear old M. C. H. S.

I L L A R O A

Axton, Fred, dentist	83
Anderson, Lola, teacher, Homer, Iowa	95
Anderson, Grace (Mrs. Rutledge), Webster City, Iowa	95
Anderson, Daisy L., stenographer, Homer, Iowa	00
Alsup, Zelva (Mrs. B. F. Caplinger), Maroa, Ill.	03
Adams, Ruth (Mrs. Dewey Bunner), Maroa, Ill.	14
Bennet, Emanuel; operates cream station, Maroa, Ill.	83
Barndt, Fred; R. R. B., Galesburg, Ill.	86
Beatty, Minnie (Mrs. C. H. Stoutenborough) 1 Decatur, Ill.	86
Beatty, Mary, (Mrs. W. F. Hill), Waukesha, Wis.	88
Bowden, Ann, (Mrs. David Frank), Greenville, Ill.	88
Brake, Mertice, (Mrs. Harve Mathews), Maroa, Ill.	91
Brake, Frank O., conductor on Vandalia R. R., Terra Haute	93
Biddle, William R., bookkeeper, Decatur, Ill.	94
Bowden, Raymond, linotypist, Decatur, Ill.	94
Bogle, Will B., decorator, Richmond, Va.	94
Bean, J. F.	96
Bennett, Florence, (Mrs. H. E. Price), Maroa, Ill.	98
Bennett, Jessie (Mrs. Cussins), Decatur, Ill.	98
Bennett, Edwin, real estate, Decatur, Ill.	99
Barr, Nellie, (Mrs. B. F. Connor), Argenta, Ill.	98
Brake, Floyd, Springfield, Ill.	07
Bogle, Emma, (Mrs. Duncan), Maroa, Ill.	02
Bolen, Harold, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	08
Bolen, Clifford, barber, El Paso, Ill.	13
Bricker, Edith, (Mrs. Orville Wikoff), Maroa, Ill.	12
Bowman, Florence, (Mrs. Paul Tick), Clinton, Ill.	12
Bricker, Homer, works in bank, Bonne Terre, Mo.	10
Bowden, Ivy (Mrs. Hosea Malone), Emery, Ill.	02
Bricker, Herbert, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	12
Bennett, Roy, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	08
Berger, Pearl, (Mrs. Luther Pulliam)	10
Bowman, Wesley, clerk, Maroa, Ill.	10
Brown, Mark, farmer, Wapella, Ill.	14
Brown, Marie, (Mrs. Earl Sigler), Maroa, Ill.	15
Buck, Helen, (Mrs. Charles Conour), Decatur, Ill.	15
Bolen, Cordell, Maroa Mfg., Maroa, Ill.	16
Bolen, Keith, barber, Clinton, Ill.	17
Braden, Harold, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	20
Beckhart, Ruth, student, Maroa, Ill.	20
Covault, Mary, (Mrs. W. H. Shultz), Cerro Gordo, Ill.	83
Conover, Estella, (Mrs. Geo. Robinson), Yuma, Colo.	83
Compton, Minnie (Mrs. Frank Cooper), Monrovia, Cal.	
Covault, Della (Mrs. P. M. Arrington), Denver, Colo.	86
Compton, Agnes	89
Champney, Nan, (Mrs. E. O. Bilby), Chicago, Ill.	93
Cooper, Linnie, (Mrs. G. W. Weyl), Decatur, Ill.	93
Cox, George, Glasstow, Mont.	94
Covault, Viola Faye, (Mrs. Jessie Pride Ogden)	94
Cade, Nellie Edith, (Mrs. F. O. Wikoff), Maroa, Ill.	95
Compton, Lillie M.	95
Covault, Bert, drug salesman, Chicago, Ill.	98
Crouch, Rolla O., dentist, Maroa, Ill.	99
Cade, Lizzie, (Mrs. F. Clancey), Houston, Texas	99
Conover, Bess, (Mrs. Ernest Stoutenborough), Decatur, Ill.	04
Crum, Lovell, in navy, Bremerton, Wash.	13
Creamer, Hazel, (Mrs. L. C. Higdon), Maroa, Ill.	10
Creamer, Wray, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	08
Clark, Grace, assistant postmistress, Maroa, Ill.	11
Cooper, Whiting, (Mrs. W. R. Bolen), Los Angeles, Cal.	12
Cooper, Laura, teacher, Blue Mound, Ill.	12
Crandall, Paul, with I. C. R. R., Miss.	06
Conover, Charles, farmer, Twin Falls, Idaho	09
Crum, Helen	15

I L L A R O A

Creamer, Stanley	'16	
Crocker, Joan, Maroa, Ill.	'16	✓ x
Crocker, John, banker, Maroa, Ill.	'16	✓ x
Conover, Mary, student, Maroa, Ill.	'17	✓ x
Cooper, Pauline, student, Monrovia, Cal.	'17	✓ x
Crum, Rachel, clerk, Maroa, Ill.	'18	✓ x
Cornwell, Guy, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'20	✓ x
Conover, George, student, Maroa, Ill.	'20	✓ x
Dinwiddie, Nallie	'85	
Dinwiddie, Lena	'88	
Dinwiddie, Virginia, doctor	'93	
Dill, Harry, printer, Decatur, Ill.	'95	x
Delaney, Lida M., (Mrs. Cornie Braden), Maroa, Ill.	'96	x
Daggett, Nina, (Mrs. Velma Wikoff), Maroa, Ill.	'12	x
Dine, Neva, teacher, Decatur, Ill.	'12	x
Dine, Hazel, (Mrs. Fred Eninger), Middle Inlet, Wis.	'07	x
Daggett, Bessie, (Mrs. Walter Ward), Maroa, Ill.	'19	x
Delzell, Lee, Chicago, Ill.	'17	x
Deacon, Montez, probate nurse, Macon County Hospital	'20	
Elliott, Marcy, (Mrs. Harry Pence), Quincy, Ill.	'93	
Evans, Marie, (Mrs. T. H. Hill), Clinton, Ill.	'10	
East, Warren, electrician, Pittsburg, Pa.	'06	
Euing, Ruth, clerk, Richmond, Ind.	'19	
Ford, Ella, teacher, Decatur, Ill.	'88	
Fry, Homer	'89	
Ford, Jennie, teacher, Decatur, Ill.	'94	
Funk, Fern	'98	
Ferree, Allie	'08	
Ferree, Harry, St. Louis, Mo.	'10	
Fort, Linnie, (Mrs. G. H. Bricker), Maroa, Ill.	'12	x
Fort, Verna, B., (Mrs. Verna Shannon), Sac City, Iowa	'14	
Gray, D. N., banker, Maroa, Ill.	'86	x
Gault, Lora, nurse, Indianapolis, Ind.	'93	
Gault, Georgia E., bookkeeper, Indianapolis, Ind.	'01	
Gibson, Edward L., minister, Alton, Ill.	'95	
Grady, Ferne (Mrs. Ivan Norris), Warrensburg, Ill.	'11	x
Grady, Ethel, (Mrs. F. B. Stoutenborough), Maroa, Ill.	'05	x
Grady, Pearl, (Mrs. Earl Stoutenborough), Maroa, Ill.	'05	x
Grady, Hubert, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'03	x
Grady, Fred, lawyer, Maroa, Ill.	'04	x
Glosser, Alma, (Mrs. Chas. Malone), Maroa, Ill.	'12	
Grady, Ella, Maroa, Ill.	'14	
Gray, Otto B.	'14	
Grady, Velma, Maroa, Ill.	'16	x
Griffin, Gladys (Mrs. Cecil Foltz), Davenport, Iowa	'18	x
Gray, Rena, (Mrs. C. S. Fazel), Ann Arbor, Mich.	'18	
Gilbert, Belma, student, Millikin	'20	
Humphrey, Julius, (Mrs. John Gran), Spiceland, Ind.	'88	
Hardin, John, farmer, Dakota	'92	
Hehir, Edward, with I. C. R. R.	'92	
Happer, Nellie, (Mrs. Nellie Harrison), Farmingdale, Ill.	'93	
Hooker, Henry Kent, doctor, DeWitt, Ill.	'94	
Huff, Lellah E., (Mrs. Harry Gambrel), Decatur, Ill.	'01	
Huff, Marguerite, (Mrs. J. G. Parker), Decatur, Ill.	'09	
Hobbs, Weston, Asst. Supt. Rock Island arsenal, Davenport, Iowa	'09	
Hobbs, Carl, electrical and automobile engineer, Springfield, Ill.	'07	
Harding, Wallace, garage man, Prince Edward Island	'09	
Hedger, Nina May, (Mrs. Albert Marlatt), Maroa, Ill.	'10	
Harding, Mary (Mrs. Lynn Marlatt), Maroa, Ill.	'11	
Harris Newell, Tulsa, Okla.	'12	
Huff, Gwynneith, (Mrs. Lloyd Pollock), Clinton, Ill.	'12	
Harris, Alma, (Mrs. Delmas Sample), Bloomington, Ill.	'13	

Mrs. J. G. Mendenhall, Decatur

I L L A R O A

Hoff, Grover, lawyer, Clinton, Ill.	'03	x
Hukill, Zella, (Mrs. Oliver Barger), Maroa, Ill.	'04	
Harrington, Goldie, bookkeeper, Maroa, Ill.	'04	x
Hoffman, Nick, garage man, Clarksville, Texas	'12	
Hadley, Homer, electrician, Milwaukee, Wis.	'05	
Huff, Oma, (Mrs. Wikoff), Decatur, Ill.	'05	x
Hughes, Zaida, (Mrs. Lee Ferree), Albuquerque, N. Mexico	'05	
Hell, Florence, (Mrs. H. O. Groves), Maroa, Ill.	'08	x
Hedger, Gwendoline, (Mrs. Harry Andes), Maroa, Ill.	'16	x
Heil, William, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'16	x
Hilt, Bernice, (Mrs. Leslie Derricks), Kenney, Ill.	'18	x
Heil, Mary, teacher, Maroa, Ill.	'19	x
Hilt, Ailene, Maroa, Ill.	'20	
Irwin, Alma, (Mrs. O. H. Sprecklemeyer), Maroa, Ill.	'07	
Irwin, Ima, teacher, Blue Mound, Ill.	'10	
Irwin, Ruth, (Mrs. Ruth Sensibaugh), teacher, Blue Mound, Ill.	'11	x
Jones, Clara, (Mrs. Charles T. Johnson), Decatur, Ill.	'83	
Jones, Stella, (Mrs. J. F. Jump), Maroa, Ill.	'92	x
Jones, Charles J.	'94	
Jones, Fred H., Chicago, Ill.	'95	
Jump, Samuel, with I. C. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa	'01	
Jump, Clara, (Mrs. Arthur Morgan), Kenney, Ill.	'03	x
Kent, Mary, (Mrs. Irwin)	'02	
Kempshall, Agnes, (Mrs. Henry Kirchhoff), Maroa, Ill.	'91	x
Kerwood, Marion, manager of elevator, Rowell, Ill.	'95	
Kelley, Edna, (Mrs. Edwin Heffield), Clinton, Ill.	'12	
Kempshall, Bernice, (Mrs. Fred Grady), Maroa, Ill.	'08	x
Kinkaid, Florence, clerk, Maroa, Ill.	'07	x
Kent, Elsie, (Mrs. Brannon), Lincoln, Ill.	'07	
Keatts, Oma, (Mrs. J. T. Vaught), Blackfoot, Idaho	'09	
Kaiser, Harry, student, Millikin	'19	
Lee, Lottie L., (Mrs. A. J. Traves) Shobonier, Ill.	'91	
Leach, Clarence, artist, Denver, Colo	'98	
Leach, Emma A., (Mrs. Albert Riskind), Eagle Pass, Texas	'98	
Liming, Perry, justice of peace, Maroa, Ill.	'02	x
Lutz, Otto, electrician, Zion City, Ill.	'06	
Leach, Emmitt, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'04	x
Liming, Marie, (Mrs. Rosman Simpson), Corwith, Iowa	'08	
Leach, Virgil, carpenter, Maroa, Ill.	'10	x
Leiter, Eugenia, (Mrs. Will Wascher), Ewing, Mo.	'10	
Lyman, Carl, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'09	x
Linville, Mildred, student, Millikin	'19	x
Moyer, Drusilla, (Mrs. E. W. LaMon), Spoken, Wash.	'85	
Moyer, Blanche, (Mrs. E. Dinwiddie), Depue, Ill.	'86	
Mayall, Vada, (Mrs. Vada Ethinger), Superior, Arizona	'91	
McClung, Gertrude, (Mrs. C. C. McLean), Dayton, Ohio	'91	
Mayall, Mary C., (Mrs. Walter Van Ostrand), Oklahoma City, Okla.	'93	
Miller, Frank, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'95	x
Meachan, Frank, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'94	
Moon, Maud, (Mrs. Guy Covault)	'98	
Mayall, Ida L., (Mrs. Hale), Briton, Okla.	'98	
McGuire, Will C., farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'99	x
Malone, John A., Calumet, Mich.	'99	
Mayall, Roy W., Edmond, Okla.	'01	
Mayall, Ethel, (Mrs. Ethel Talent), East Chattanooga, Tenn.	'01	
McLean, Louise, (Mrs. G. E. Gentle), Rushville, Ill.	'10	x
Miller, Chas. Y., lawyer, Decatur, Ill.	'10	
Miller, John, farmer, Maroa, Ill.	'10	
Martin, Geneva, (Mrs. Floyd Brake), Springfield, Ill.	'07	
Mayall, Mabel, teacher, Clinton, Ill.	'07	
McLean, Edwin P., physician, Maroa, Ill.	'07	x
Moore, Fred, groceryman, Maroa, Ill.	'13	x